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Taber Free Press

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THE LIQUOR LICENSE ORDINANCE

Application for Renewal of Liquor Licenses

The following Applications for Licenses will be considered at the Annual Meeting of the Board of License Commissioners for License District No. 5 to be held at Lethbridge on Thursday, the 13th day of May, 1909, at 3 o'clock p.m.:—

H. E. Miebach, for renewal of hotel license in respect of the Windsor Hotel, situate on lots 1, 2 and 3, Block 4, Plan 723 D, Lethbridge:

William Henderson, for renewal of hotel license in respect of the Balmoral Hotel, situate on Lots 30 and 31, Block 32, Lethbridge:

William Henderson, for renewal of hotel license in respect of the Lethbridge Hotel, situate on Lots 20, 21 and 22, Block 18, Lethbridge:

Henderson and Downer, for renewal of hotel license in respect of the Coaldale Hotel, situate on Lots 1 and 2, Block 32, Lethbridge:

Hudson's Bay Co., for renewal of wholesale license in respect of the premises situate on Lot 22, Block 7, Lethbridge:

William Porter, for renewal of hotel license in respect of the Arlington Hotel, situate on Lots 8, 9, 10 and 11, Block 6, Plan 4353 S, Lethbridge:

Henry Hobson, for renewal of hotel license in respect of the Royal Hotel, situate on Lots 9and 10, Block 40, Plan 5365 L, Taber:

Joseph Dobbs, for renewal of hotel license in respect of the Union Hotel, situate on Lots 6, 7, 8 and 9 in Block 18, Taber:

Donald J. McMillan, for renewal of wholesale license in respect of the premises situate on Lot 20, Block 18, Plan 6390 L, Taber:

Palace Hotel Company, Ltd., for renewal of hotel license in respect of the Palace Hotel, situate on Lots 36 to 38 inclusive, in Block 4, Plan 5638 L, Taber:

The Dallas Hotel Company, Ltd., for renewal of hotel license in respect of the Dallas Hotel, situate on Lots 12 and 13, Block 31, Lethbridge:

A. L. Roy, for renewal of wholesale license in respect of the premises situate on Lot 13, Block 7, Lethbridge:

C. C. Pagnuelo Wine and Spirit Company, for renewal of wholesale license in respect of the premises situate on Lot 11, Block 7, Lethbridge:

Demmon Bros., for renewal of hotel license in respect of the Coal City Hotel, situate on Lots 27 to 29, Block 18, Coal City.

Dated at Edmonton this 6th day of April, 1909.

A. Y. BLAIN,
Acting Deputy Attorney General.

9-1t

R. P. Wallace, B.C.L.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Solicitor for the Eastern Townships
Bank Loans and Insurance

R. F. Brewin
ARCHITECT
Office—Westlake's Jewellry Store, Main St.

Dr. W. H. Lang
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR
Office Hours—11.30 to 12.30 A.M., 4 to 6 P.M.
Office over Drug Store. Also at Residence
Residence 'Phone, No. 3
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Dr. William Norwood
DENTIST
Graduate of Chicago College of Dental Surgery
OFFICE: Alberta Drug & Stationery Store

D. A. TAYLOR, M.D., C.M.,
SPECIALIST.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Stafford Block, Lethbridge, Alta.
Office hours: 9.30—12 a.m., 2—5 p.m., 7—8 p.m.

Doric Lodge, No. 31
A. F. & A. M., G. R. A.
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon over McAskile Store, Railway St. Visiting brethren cordially welcome.
J. T. STEPHENSON, W.M.
E. C. MOE, Sec'y.

I.O.O.F.
TABER LODGE
No. 25
Meets every Thursday Evening in Railway Street (over McAskile's Store) at 8 o'clock.
Visiting Brethren always welcome.
S. ERVINE, N.G.
H. P. MUNRO, R.S.

NOTICE
FARM LANDS AND ACRE LOTS for sale adjoining Taber; water, etc. Enquire at Post Office or of
AARON JOHNSON.

SHIELLS
HARDWARE,
STOVES AND
GRANITEWARE

The Edmonton Murder

The Reason Why Convict Barrett Killed Deputy Warden Stedman Is Not Known

THIS IS THE SECOND MURDER BY BARRETT

Was Serving Life Sentence for Slaying His Stepson at North Battleford

Edmonton, April 16.—The carpenter shop of the Edmonton penitentiary was the scene of a terrible murder yesterday morning at half past ten o'clock.

Deputy Warden of the institution, Richard H. Stedman, recognized as one of the most capable prison officials in Canada, is now dead in the hospital ward with a frightful gaping wound at the back of his head.

The wound resulted from a blow inflicted with an axe in the hands of one of the three life convicts here, named Gary R. Barrett, who was doing a sentence for the murder of his stepson at North Battleford. The Deputy Warden was taken completely unawares, and in ten minutes after the blow was lifeless. After the occurrence the murderer quietly surrendered and was locked up in his cell.

The Deputy Warden had left the office of Warden McCauley about twenty minutes after ten o'clock for a tour of the buildings. He went direct to the carpenters' shop, which is in part of the new building recently erected at the rear of the yard. Entering the shop, in which were Instructor A. Pope and six convicts, including Barrett, who is known among the officials as No. 135, engaged in carpenter work, he leaned over the bench, with his back to the convicts, to speak to the instructor.

A BRUTAL BLOW

In an instant Barrett picked up a short carpenter's axe that was lying nearby, and, advancing a step towards the unsuspecting man, struck him a fearful blow with the sharp edge of the instrument. The axe struck the skull and half severed the head from the trunk.

According to Warden McCauley, there appears to have been absolutely no reason for the awful act of the life convict. There had been no quarrel with the deputy warden, and the fatal blow was delivered without warning or provocation.

The murderer, who is about fifty-one years of age, was brought to the penitentiary about a year ago. He has never been a troublesome prisoner, but was constantly complaining about his health and claimed that he did not get a fair trial. He was never cheerful or bright, but was never morose. The only possible explanation for his awful act was a fancied grievance which he had against the deputy warden because he would not let him see the penitentiary physician without going on the sick list, according to the rules of the institution. This may have been the reason for the terrible deed. The blow was struck, however, without a word and before any of those standing by could raise a hand to prevent the act.

Deputy Warden Stedman came to Edmonton at the opening of the penitentiary from Fenetanguishene reformatory.

An Ottawa, Ont., father has been fined $7 for supplying his son, who is under 16 years, with cigarettes.

British Women On Canadian Homesteads

Newspaper Writer and Authoress Interviews Minister of Interior

Miss Binney Clark of Fort Qu'Appelle, a noted newspaper writer and popular authoress, held an interview with the Hon. Frank Oliver in Ottawa recently and discussed the question of homesteads for women. Miss Clark came to Canada three years ago and since then has maintained a quarter section of land near Qu'Appelle almost alone. Her short stories are well known in Canada. She left Ottawa for England to talk to other well-trained English women who have a little capital about the opportunities which Western Canada has to offer them.

During the first months after arriving in Canada Miss Clark and her sister lived in a tent on their brother's farm, but as the harvest was approaching she had an opportunity to buy a farm at some distance from her brother's, where a crop had been put in, but where the owner had fallen ill and was obliged to leave. She invested $5,000 in the farm, which contained 320 acres of land with some buildings thereon, and immediately took up the active life of a farmer. Her only previous farm experience had been as a girl on her father's farm in Dorsetshire, England, where thorough-bred horses were bred and reared. She knew horses well, but nothing about grain or cattle. The crop she bought on the land was a good one and she cleaned up quite a little money, but the crop of 1906 was not a good one. It will be remembered that, though the crop generally was good that year, there were a number of cases of almost total failure and Miss Clark was among the unfortunate. She faced the prospect of seeing her capital rapidly diminishing and at once set to work to remedy the difficulty.

DID ALL HER OWN WORK.

She discharged all her help and during that most severe winter of 1906-7 lived entirely alone on her farm, looking after her cattle and horses herself and cutting her own wood. The wood-cutting she does not recommend for women as a rule, as it is apt to be exhausting unless a woman is very strong; but it is much less fatiguing to do any outside work on a farm, say with plow or drill or harrow, than it is to work in the house. She got through the winter without mishap of any kind. She did not suffer from loneliness and she managed to save money.

CARRYING OUT A THEORY.

Of course, like so many of her neighbors her crop of 1907 was affected by frost, but, as she herself said, even then she made her farm carry out her theory that a farm should support itself with the returns from stock, dairy and poultry, and coarse grains fed to the cattle and horses, and that the wheat crop, after deducting the cost of twine and threshing, should always be a cash asset. This year her crop, though somewhat lighter than she had expected, was a good one of excellent quality and brought good prices.

Miss Clark is strong on farmers shipping their own grain instead of selling it on the street and in passing spoke of the satisfaction she had had in shipping direct to a Winnipeg firm, who had handled her grain for her whereby she had realized 5c. to 6c. per bushel more than she had been offered on the street at Fort Qu'Appelle.

She has had excellent results from her cows, one of her milch cows yielding her in one year exactly the price paid for her ($35) in butter, besides a fine calf. Miss Clark is also trying her hand at breeding horses. Having bought good native mares with considerable standard-bred blood she is crossing them with such well-known sires as Kelston, owned by the Dales of Qu'Appelle, and last year took two first prizes for colts.

HAS FOUND THAT IT PAYS.

Taking it all round Miss Binney Clark has farmed without special experience—a woman alone—and has made it pay, and she is going to tell other English women of her own class about it. Miss Clark has been a contributor to the Badminton and the Ladies' Pictorial, and is a regular correspondent of the Canadian Gazette. She was home for a time last year and while there delivered some lectures. It is likely she will do the same this year, and she will also arrange for the publication of a book which she is writing on the Canadian West.

Come and See
OUR
NEW STOCK
OF
CLOTHING
Just Arrived

A. Potter & Co
Tailors, Clothiers and Outfitters
TO MEN WHO KNOW

Socialists Expel F. Sherman

For Supporting the Honorable W. H. Cushing

Vancouver, April 16.—At a meeting of the Dominion Executive of the Socialist party of Canada here yesterday the following official statement was given out in the charges laid by the local of Calgary against F. H. Sherman, member at large and also his defence; "Charges found proven, and F. H. Sherman declared expelled from the party."

Anti-Cigarette Law

The following is the new anti-cigarette law passed by the Dominion House and now in force: "Every person is prohibited from directly or indirectly selling, giving or furnishing a person under the age of 16 years any cigarette or cigarette papers, whether for his own use or not; to sell or give or furnish to such a person tobacco in any form than cigarettes, which tobacco he knows, or has reason to believe, is for the use of that person." First offence, penalty up to $10; second offence, up to $25; third offence, up to $100.

Any Lady Can

enjoy the luxury of a good shampoo at home in the privacy of her boudoir if she uses

Savoderm Soap

Its smooth cream like lather not only soothes and cleanses the scalp but prevents dandruff, and leaves the hair soft and glossy.

For sale by

The Alberta Drug & Stationery Co.
BRICK STORE, HOUGH STREET

Eastern Townships Bank.
Established 1859
CAPITAL AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS ... $5,250,000

NOTICE
ON and AFTER SATURDAY, JANUARY 2ND, 1909, THIS BANK will follow the Custom of other Canadian Chartered Banks BY CLOSING SATURDAYS AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON.

E. C. Moe,
MANAGER,
Taber Branch

TABER LANDS FOR SALE

In Townships 10 and 11, Range 17, West of 4, very close to the Town of Taber in Southern Alberta:—

South E. ¼ and North ½, Section 1; South ½ of 4; South half and North E. ¼ of 5; all 7; West ½ of 8; all 12, 13, 17; East ½ 18; all 19, 20; West half of 26; all 28, 30; East ½ of 31; all 33, 34, 35, 36; or any quarter or half section of the above lands in Township 11, R. 17, W. of 4.

I have also the following Lands for sale in Township 10, Range 17, West of 4:—North part of Section 12 (113 acres); South W. and North E. quarters of Section 24; all 25; West ½ of 26; North ½ of 27; South halves of 31, 32 and 33.

Write or wire me for prices of any quarter, half or whole section of the above lands, as I can deliver any of the above quickly.

J. J. WHITE,
38, Northumberland Street, Guelph, Ont.

"The Pioneer Merchants"

Our stock of HARDWARE is now complete in all lines and it was always a pleasure to show "good goods."

We have just received a very complete assortment of Farmers' Forges, Blowers, Anvils and everything that is required in the Blacksmith's Shop.

We also handle the "Diamond A" and "New Century" Washing Machines, both of which we guarantee satisfaction or money refunded.

A Car of Wood Fibre just in.

—o—

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT
NEXT DOOR TO PALACE HOTEL

The Taber Trading Co., Ltd.

E. C. JONES
Painter, Paper Hanger, Sign-Writer. Estimates free
Agent for the famous Best Vapor Gas Light Co.

Car of Summit Lime
JUST IN
All kinds of FARM MACHINERY, TUDHOPE BUGGIES
S. ERVINE

The MYSTERY

By Stewart Edward White And Samuel Hopkins Adams

Copyright, 1907, by McClure, Phillips & Co.

(Continued.)

"'Percy, I will at a reasonable price sell this to you,' he said.

"'How much?' I inquired, responding to his playfulness.

"'A bargain!' he cried gaily. 'Five millions dollars! No! Shall I upon a needy friend hard press? Never! One million! One little million dollars!'

"'I haven't that amount with me,' I began.

"'Of no account,' he declared airily. 'Soon we shall haf many more times as that. Gif me your C. O. D.'

"'My I O U?' I inquired.

"'It makes no matter. See! I will gif it to you gratis.'

"He handed me the metal contrivance. It was closed.

"'Inside iss a little, such a very little. Not yet iss it arranged the motive power to give forth. One more change to be made that shall require. But the other phenomena are all in this little half grain comprised. Later I shall tell you more. Take it. It iss without price.' He laid his hand on my shoulder. 'Like the love of friends,' he said gently."

Feeling in his upper waistcoat pocket, Darrow brought out a vial, so tiny that it rolled in the palm of his hand. He contemplated it, lost in thought.

"Radium?" queried Barnett, with the keen interest of the scientist.

"God knows what it is!" said Darrow, rousing himself. "Not the perfected product. The doctor said that when he gave it to me. If I could remember one-tenth of what he told me that night! It is like a disordered dream, a phantasmagoria of monstrous powers, lit up with an intolerable, almost an infernal radiance. This much I did gather—that Dr. Schermerhorn had achieved what the greatest minds before him had barely outlined. Yes, and more. Becquerel, the Curies, Rutherford—they were playing with the letters of the Greek alphabet, Alphas, Gammas and Rhos, while the simple, gentle old boy that I served had read the secret. From the molten eruptions of the racked earth he had taken gases and potencies that are nameless. By what methods of combination and refining I do not know, he produced something that was to be the final word of power. Control—control—that was all that lacked.

"Reduced to its simplest terms it meant this: The doctor had something as much greater than radium as radium is greater than the pitchblende of which a thousand tons are melted down to the one ounce of extract. And the incredible energies of this he proposed to divide into departments of activity. One manifestation should be light—a light that would illuminate the world. Another was to make motive power so cheap that the work of the world could be done in an hour out of the day. Some idea he had of healing properties. Yes. He was to cure mankind; or kill, kill as no man had ever killed, did he choose. The armies and navies of the powers would be at his mercy. Magnetism was to be his slave. Aerial navigation, transmutation of metals, the screening of gravity—does this sound like delirium? Sometimes I think it was.

"That night he turned over to me the key of the large chest and his ledger. The latter he bade me read. It was a complete jumble. You have seen it. We were up a good part of the night with our pet volcano. It was suffering from internal disturbances. 'So,' the doctor would say indulgently, when a particularly active rock came bounding down our way. 'Little play-antics-to-exhibit now that the work iss finished.'

"In the morning he insisted on my leaving him alone, and going down to give the orders. I took the ledger, intending to send it aboard. It saved my life possibly. Solomon's bullet deflected slightly, I think, in passing through the heavy paper. Slade has told you about my flight. I ought to have gone straight up the arroyo, yet I could hardly have made it. I did not see him again—the doctor. My last glimpse—the old man—I remember now how the gray had spread through his beard—he was growing old—it had been aging labor. He stood there at his laboratory door, and the mountain spouted and thundered behind.

"'We will a name to suit properly gif it,' he said as I left him. 'It shall make us as the gods. We will call it celestium.'

"I left him there smiling—smiling happily. The greatest force of his age—if he had lived. Very wise, very simple—a kind old child. May I trouble you for a light? Thanks.

CHAPTER XXXV.

Nothing remained but to search for his body. I was sure they had killed him and taken the chest. I had little expectation of finding him, dead or alive. None after I saw the stream of lava pouring into the sea. One saves his own life by instinct, I suppose. There I was. I had to live. It did not matter much, but I continued to do it by various shifts. That last day on the headland the fumes nearly got me. You may have noted the rather excited scrawl in the back of the ledger? Yes, I thought I was gone that time, but I got to the cave. It was low tide. Then the earthquake, and I was walled in. Mr. Barnett's very accurate explosives—Slade's insistence—your risking your lives as you did, mites on the crust of a redhot cheese—I hope you know how I feel about it all. One can't thank a man properly for the life—

"Oh, the pirates! Necessarily it must be a matter of theory, but I think we have it right. Slade and I built it up. For what it's worth here it is. Let me see, you sighted the glow on the night of the 2d. Next day came the deserted ship. It must have puzzled you outrageously."

"It did," said Captain Parkinson dryly.

"Not an easy problem even with all the data at hand. You, of course, had none. On Slade's showing, Handy Solomon and his worthy associates thought they had a chest full of riches when they got the doctor's treasure—believed they owned the machinery for making diamonds or gold or what not of ready to hand wealth. It's fair to assume a certain eagerness on their part. Disturbed weather keeps them busy until they're well out from the island. Then to the chest. Opening it isn't so easy. I had the key, you know." He brought a curious and delicately wrought skeleton from his pocket. "Tipped with platinum," he observed. "Rather a gem of a key, I think. You see, there must have been some action even through the keyhole or he wouldn't have used a metal of this kind. But the crew was rich in certain qualities, it seems, which I failed stupidly to recognize in my acquaintance with them. Both Pulz and Perdosa appear to have been handy men where locks were concerned. First Pulz sneaks down and has his turn at the chest. He gets it open. Small profit for him in that. The next we know of him he is scandalizing Handy Solomon by having a fit on the deck."

"That is what I couldn't figure out to save my life," said Slade eagerly.

"If you recollect, I told you of the professor's plunge in the cold spring in a sort of paroxysm one day," said Darrow. "That was the physiological action of the celestium. At other times I have seen him come out and deliberately roll in the creek, head under. Once he explained that the medium he worked in caused a kind of uncontrollable longing for water, something having none of the qualities of burning or thirst, but an irresistible temporary mania. It worried him a good deal. He didn't understand it. That, then, was what ailed Pulz. When he opened the chest there was, as I surmise, a trifling quantity of this stuff lying in the inner lid. It wasn't the celestium itself, as I imagine, but a sort of byproduct with the physiological and radiant effects of the real thing, and it had been set there on guard, a discouragement to the spirit of investigation, as it were. So when the top was lifted our little guardian gets in its work, producing the light phenomenon that so puzzled Slade and inspiring Pulz with a passion for the rolling wave, which is only interrupted by Handy Solomon's tackling him. As he fled he must have pulled down the cover."

"He did," said Slade. "I heard the clang. But I saw the radiance on the clouds, and the mere thickness of a solid oak deck was in between the sky and the chest."

"Oh, a little thing like an oak deck wouldn't interrupt the kind of rays the doctor used. He had his own method of screening, you understand. However, this inconsiderable guardian affair must have used itself up, which true celestium wouldn't have done. So when Perdosa sets his genius for lock picking to the task the inner box, full of the genuine article, has no warning signpost, so to speak. Everything's peaceful until they raise the compound filled hollow layer of the inner cover, which serves to interrupt the action. Then comes the general exit and the superior fireworks."

"That's when the rays ran through the ship," said Slade. "It seemed to follow the deck lines."

"The stuff had a strange affinity for tar," said Darrow. "I told you of the circle of fire about Professor Schermerhorn's waist the day he gave me such a scare. That was the celestium working on the tarred rope he wore for a belt. It made a livid circle on his skin. Did I tell you of his experiments with pitch? It doesn't matter. Where was I?"

"At the place where we all jumped," said Slade.

"Oh, yes. And you dove into the small boat, trying to reach the water."

"Wait a bit," said Barnett. "If that was the exhibition of radiance we saw, it died out in a few minutes. How was that? Did they close the chest before they ran?"

"Probably not," replied Darrow. "Slade spoke of Pulz taking to the maintop and being shaken out by the sudden shock of a wave. That may have been a volcanic billow. Whatever it was, it undoubtedly heeled the ship sufficiently to bring down both lids, which were rather delicately balanced."

"Yes, for Billy Edwards found the chest closed and locked," said Barnett.

"Of course. It was a spring lock. You sent Mr. Edwards and his men aboard. No such experts as Pulz or Perdosa were in your crew. Consequently it took longer to get the chest open. When at length the lid was raised there was a repetition of the tragedy. Mr. Edwards and his men leaped. Probably they were paralyzed almost before they struck the water. Your bo's'n, whom Slade picked up, was the only one who had time even to grab a life preserver before the impulse toward water became irresistible. There was no element of fright, you understand—no desertion of their post. They were dragged as by the sweep of a tornado." Darrow spoke direct to Captain Parkinson. "If there is any feeling among you other than sorrow for their death, it is unjust and unworthy."

"Thank you, Mr. Darrow," returned the captain quietly.

"We found the chest closed again when the empty ship came back," observed Barnett.

"Being masterless, the schooner began to yaw," continued Darrow. "The first time she came about would have heeled her enough to shut the chest. Now came the turn of your other men."

"Ives and McGuire," said the captain as Darrow paused.

"The glow came again that night, and the next day we picked up Slade," said Barnett.

"You know what the glow meant for your companions," said Darrow.

"But the ship! The Laughing Lass, man! She's vanished. No one has seen her since."

"You are wrong there," said Darrow. "I have seen her."

In a common impulse the little circle leaned to him.

"Yes, I have seen her. I wish I had not. Let me bring my story back to the cave on the island. After the volcanic gases had driven me to the refuge I sat near the mouth of the cave, looking out into the darkness. That was the night of the 7th, the night you saw the last glow. It was very dark, except for occasional bursts of fire from the crater. Judge of my incredulous amazement when in an access of this illumination I saw plainly a schooner hardly a mile offshore, coming in under bare poles."

"Under bare poles?" cried Slade.

"The halliards must have disintegrated from some slow action of the celestium. It could be destructive, terrifically destructive. You shall judge. There was the schooner, naked as your hand. Possibly I might have thought it a hallucination but for what came after. Darkness fell again. I supposed then that Handy Solomon's crew were managing—or mismanaging—the Laughing Lass without the aid of their leader, whom I had satisfactorily buried. I hoped they would come ashore on the rocks. Yes, I was vengeful then.

"Of a sudden there sprang from the darkness a ship of light. You have all seen those great electric effects at expositions. Some one touches a button, you know. It was like that, only that the piercingly brilliant jeweled wonder of a ship was set in the midst of a swirl of varicolored radiance such as I can't begin to describe. You saw it from a distance. Imagine what it was, coming close upon you that way, dead on, out of the night—a living glory, a living terror."

His voice sank. With a shaking hand he fumbled amid his cigarette papers.

"It came on. A human figure, glowing like a diamond ablaze, leaped out from it; another shot down from the foremast. I don't know how many I saw go. It was like a theatric effect, unreal, unconvincing, incredible. The end fitted it."

Darrow's eye roved. It fell upon a quaintly modeled ship hung above the door.

"What's that?" he cried.

"Fool thing some Malay gave me," grunted Trendon. "Pretended to be grateful because I cut his foot off. No good. Go on with the story."

"No good? You don't care what happens to it?"

"Meant to heave it overboard before now," growled the other.

Some one handed it down to Darrow.

"If I had something to hold enough water," muttered he, "I'd like to float it. I'd like to see for myself how it worked out. I'd like to see that devil work in action."

He spoke feverishly.

"Boy, fill the portable rubber tub in Mr. Forsythe's cabin and bring it here," ordered the captain.

"That will do," said Darrow, recovering himself.

He floated the model in the tub.

"Now, I don't know how this will come out," he said. "Nor do I know why the Laughing Lass met her fate under Ives and McGuire and not before. Perhaps the chest lay open longer—long enough, anyway. We'll try it."

From his pocket he took a curious small vial.

"Is that what Dr. Schermerhorn gave you?" asked Slade.

"Yes," said Darrow. He set it carefully inside the little model and slipped a lever. Slade quietly turned down the light.

A faint glow shot up. It grew bright and eddied in lovely variant colors. As if set to a powder train, it ran through the ship. The pale faces of the spectators shone ghastly in its radiance. From some one burst a sudden gasp.

"There is not enough for danger," said Darrow quietly.

"As a point of interest," grunted Trendon.

Every one looked at his outstretched hand. A little pocket compass lay in the palm. The needle spun madly, projecting blue, vivid sparklings.

"My God!" cried Slade and covered his eyes for a moment.

He snatched away his hands as a suppressed cry went up from the others.

"As I expected," said Darrow quietly.

The little craft opened out. It disintegrated. All that radiance dissolved, and with its going the substance upon which it shaped itself vanished. The last glow showed a formless pulp, spreading upon the water.

"So passed the Laughing Lass," said Darrow solemnly.

"And the chest is at the bottom of the sea," said Barnett.

"Good place for it," muttered Trendon.

"In all probability it closed as the ship dissolved around it," said Darrow. "Otherwise we should see the effects in the water."

"It might be recovered," cried Slade excitedly. "Could you chart it, Darrow? Think of the possibilities"—

"Let it lie," said the captain. "Has it not cost enough? Let it lie."

The water in the tub fumed and sparkled faintly and was still. Darkness fell except where Darrow's cigarette point glowed and faded.

THE END.

Woman's World

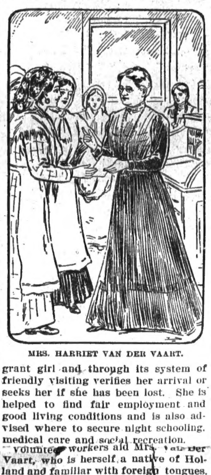
A FRIEND IN NEED.

Is Mrs. Van Der Vaart to Immigrant Girls Coming to This Country.

This sweet faced, motherly woman is Mrs. Harriet M. Van Der Vaart of Chicago, one of the best friends of the friendless immigrant girl coming to this country.

Mrs. Van Der Vaart heads the efficient new special immigration department of the National Women's Trade Union league. This department is composed of leading philanthropists, settlement workers, members of relief and aid societies, of foreign alliances and others—about thirty-five in all—who hold monthly conferences for cooperation on extending a helping hand to the immigrants.

A special feature of this work has been its service as a clearing house to bring friends together who through wrong or lost addresses have not been able to find each other. The telegram sent from Ellis island to the new arrival's friends often fails to reach its destination. And the poor girl, frequently unacquainted with English, is alone in the big city. The Chicago office at room 503, 275 Lasalle street, receives the address of the young immigrant girl and through its system of friendly visiting verifies her arrival or seeks her if she has been lost. She is helped to find fair employment and good living conditions and is also advised where to secure night schooling, medical care and social recreation.


MRS. HARRIET VAN DER VAART.

Volunteer workers aid Mrs. Van Der Vaart, who is herself a native of Holland and familiar with foreign tongues. Experienced, kindly and full of sympathy, she is the right person in the right place.

Her Paper a Heavy Burden.

Lady Bathurst now knows the irritations attending the ownership of a London newspaper. She enjoys the distinction of being the first woman to own a big London daily, and she is earnest in the wish that the honor never was thrust upon her. The paper has come to her from the estate of her father, Lord Glenesk, and her troubles have been visited upon her by women friends in society. They pester her with requests for favorable paragraphs in the Post, and they accept no explanation when their names do not appear. Many of them have gone to the length of sending personal items on scented note paper to Lady Bathurst, with the gentle intimation that they would adorn the columns of her journal. The situation is funny, yet has a sad side. Lady Bathurst, through no fault of her own, finds enemies multiplying at an alarming rate. She is threatened with the breaking of many of her social ties, and the prospect is the reverse of pleasing to her. If she were to encourage her friends and acquaintances the Post would be crammed with flattering paragraphs and she would be one of the most popular women in England. It is imperative that she refuse a privilege to even one importunate pleader, and as a result she runs the risk of society turning a cold shoulder.

One Man Who Admired His Wife.

Doubtless there are many women in this hurrying world of divorce who would wish to have a modern Edmund Burke for a husband. Doubtless there are many men who would be equally desirous of having the orator's wife for a life partner. It is an inspiration to read of the romance that held this couple through the years. Burke praised his wife in words as eloquent as any in his career as a statesman. "Her understanding is not shown in the variety of matters it exerts itself upon," wrote Burke, "but in the goodness of the choice she makes. She does not display it so much in saying or doing striking things as in avoiding such as she ought not to say or do. She is always without preciseness or affectation. She is a woman who glides through all the agitating scenes of life with Quaker calmness and an almost saintlike beauty." Is it any wonder Burke achieved greatness?

Suffragists Are Artistic Anyway.

Economy has not been a virtue so far among the women engaged in the fight for the ballot, and now it appears that if the members of the so called weak sex get their hands on the reins of government official correspondence will be on embossed and hand tinted stationery, and every formal announcement will be engraved regardless of cost The Equal Franchise society, of which Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay is president, has sent out invitations to eligible persons to become members. The admitted aim of the society is to advance "public education by the promotion of the cause of equal suffrage." With Mrs. Mackay at the head of the organization are Mrs. Philip Lydig, Mrs. Egerton Winthrop, Jr.; Mrs. Robert Goelet and Mrs. Frederick Nathan. An explanatory note bears Mrs. Mackay's signature and is neatly typewritten on delicately tinted mauve paper, with a narrow hand painted border in white. The other exhibits are revealed as choice specimens of the art of the engraver. Even a return envelope addressed to Mrs. Lydig is engraved, and the same liberality has been shown in the case of the simplest form of application blanks. Evidently the advocates of woman suffrage in the society believe in doing business on a lavish scale, but it can hardly be reasoned that the enlisting of an engraver for ordinary correspondence gives proof of a practical turn for the rough and ready field of politics.

To Clean a Chiffon Waist.

A woman who has tried the process is responsible for this way of cleaning a chiffon waist: Soak the waist in warm soapy water for ten minutes, then swirl it around, but do not wring or squeeze it, and shake it up and down in the water. Drain and give it another soapy water, and so continue until the waist is clean. Then rinse in warm water until the last water is clear, press out the water very carefully, wrap the waist in a towel and leave for fifteen minutes, then iron it with a warm iron. A little benzine might, an amateur who has not tried it thinks, be an improvement to the soapsuds.

Directoire Cravat.

A dainty little cravat on the directoire order that sold for 75 cents recently could be made for half the money and take very little time.

It is simply a strip of lace banding an inch wide, edged with a very narrow velvet in a delicate color, the ends weighted with tiny tassels. The yard of lace for it would cost 20 cents or less, two yards of velvet ribbon 15 cents and the ornaments 5 cents. The velvet must overlap the irregular edge of the lace and be neatly sewed down and the ends gathered to a point, to which the tassels must be attached.

A Business Woman.

A Massachusetts woman, Mrs. Jennie L. Doane, has been appointed to administer the half million dollar estate of the late R. N. Packard. She will also have charge of the large shoe factory which he established. Mr. Packard died suddenly without making a will. His heirs know nothing of his business. Mrs. Doane had been in the employ of Mr. Packard for a number of years, and he frequently said that she had more brains than any two men of his acquaintance. For that reason his heirs asked to have her appointed and put in full charge of the business.

Cure For Bone Felon.

The latest recipe for the cure of that excruciatingly painful affliction, a bone felon, is given in the London Lancet as follows:

As soon as the disease is felt put directly over the spot a fly blister about the size of your thumb nail and let it remain for six hours, at the expiration of which time, directly under the surface of the blister, may be seen the felon, which can be instantly taken out with the point of a needle or a lancet.

If Susan Only Knew.

If Susan B. Anthony were living now her heart would be glad. A cherished project of hers has just been realized. Permanent congressional headquarters will soon be established by the National American Woman Suffrage association in a large house already leased for the purpose in H street, in Washington. From this coign of vantage the suffragists will keep a watchful eye on legislation affecting the interests of women and children.

Frills That Soften.

There is no disguising the fact that without the immense and lovely jabots, stocks and frilled puffs the present styles would be angular and severe to an unbecoming degree. The softening frill does much to hide the severity of the season's costumes.

It is the opinion of many that women are more furbelowed this year than ever before, but if all those frills were deducted women would look as mannish as they did on the street last year.

There is a new movement among Methodists, headed by Mrs. Phebe Stone Beeman, a niece of Lucy Stone, to have women granted the right to become ordained Methodist ministers. Since 1872 women have been permitted to preach; but, although after three years of preaching men are ordained, women are not, and they are demanding to be made regular preachers.

The bride now presents the guests at the bridal table with souvenirs in the shape of small satin slippers. These are filled with rice. They sell by the dozen at small prices.

Teacher—Why did Hannibal cross the Alps?

New Pupil—Same reason the hen had for crossin' the road. You can't fool me with no conundrums.

"I had to leave my last situation because the missus said they were going to lead the sinful life and they would not want any servants about the place."—Punch.

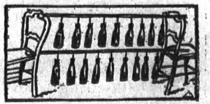
Young Folks

MUSICAL BOTTLES.

Odd Instrument on Which Tunes May Be Played.

An odd and not unmelodious musical instrument may be constructed of ordinary glass bottles partly filled with water. The accompanying cut shows the arrangement. It consists simply of two broom handles resting on the back of two chairs, from which the bottles are suspended by means of strings tied to the neck.

Of course it takes a good ear for music to "tune" the bottles, which is done by putting more or less water in each. It is said that all the tones and their octaves, including the sharps and flats, may be thus reproduced.


INSTRUMENT COMPLETE.

The instrument is played by means of two sticks—drumsticks are best—with which the bottles are struck. Two parts of an air may easily be played, and there may be two performers, one playing on each side.

A similar arrangement may be made with glass tumblers, as is well known, but this bottle device is more unique and striking. The notes are soft and melodious and pleasant to listen to.—Chicago News.

NAME OF THE MONTH.

A Jolly Game That Is Sure to Induce Much Laughter.

Line up, every boy and girl of you, on one side of the room, and each take the name of a month in order, from January to December.

If there are not twelve of you, then take the months' names as far as they will go, and when your leader stands up in front of you and points her finger at a child and says, "Happy New Year, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10!" the boy or girl must answer, "March, march, march!" (if that is her name) before the "ten" is said.

It is like "bird, beast or fish"—isn't it?—only different for this reason, you must not laugh. That is where the fun comes in, because you know you will laugh when you try hard not to, just as sure as you live!

Try it and see, and, remember, if you smile or forget to say the name of your month three times you must face the line and point your finger at some other month and make her laugh.

About the Clove.

Children, how many of you know where the clove comes from? It is the flower bud of an evergreen tree. When the flowers are in full bloom they are a brilliant red. The little ball at the top of the clove is formed of the curled up petals. At first the buds are a pale green; then they become red. As soon as they become this color they are ready for picking and drying. The trees from which cloves are obtained are natives of the Moluccas, or Spice islands. The trade in cloves once formed the basis of great fortunes in more than one nation. About the close of the eighteenth century the clove tree was transplanted in other countries than the Spice islands, and now a great part of the commerce in cloves is carried on in Zanzibar. The word clove comes from the French word clou, which means a nail. Doubtless the round, hard head caused its name, as it somewhat resembles a small nail.

The Sundew.

A striking illustration of the adaptation of plants to their surroundings is shown in the sundew. This plant flourishes in boggy places; but, being fleshy in nature, it needs nitrogen, sulphur and other means of sustenance that the boggy soil cannot supply, for these substances have been dissolved out of it. Here nature steps in and gives the needed elements to the plant by feeding it with insects whose bodies contain those elements. It has glands that secrete a viscid fluid that glitters like dewdrops, and this fluid attracts and holds the insects. After an insect is caught the glands curve inward, thus preventing it from escaping, and the leaf digests it.

To Bring Back a Card.

After you have shuffled the pack and placed it upon the table you let any person draw forth the lowest card, of which there should be two alike at the bottom of the pack. Tear it in small pieces and throw them out of the window. You then assure the company that the pieces just thrown out will join themselves together and return as a whole to the pack. You raise the window and call, "Come, come, come!" Then approach the table, assuring your spectators that the mutilated card has returned complete to its old place in the pack, and let them satisfy themselves that such is the fact.

Conundrums.

What is the most difficult river on which to procure a boat? Arno, because there Arno boats there.

What is the difference between a tramp and a down quilt? One is hard up; the other is soft down.

What is the difference between a hen and a music lover? One lays at pleasure, and the other plays at leisure.

Why is a fiddler like a hen? Because they both have to scratch for a living.—Philadelphia Ledger.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

No trouble with Sunlight Soap. Just follow the directions on the wrapper and Sunlight does the rest. Costs little—goes far—never injures hands or clothes.

A Definition.

Lawyer—After all, what is an insane man?

Alienist—One who has committed a crime and can't prove an alibi. —Cleveland Leader.

Faultless in Preparation.— Unlike any other stomach regulator, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of long study of vegetable compounds calculated to stimulate the stomachic functions and maintain them at the normal condition. Years of use have proved their faultless character and established their excellent reputation. And this reputation they have maintained for years and will continue to maintain, for these pills must always stand at the head of the list of standard preparations.

A six-year-old was seated in a barber's chair. "Well, my little man, how would you like your hair cut?"

"Oh, just like papa's: with a little round hole at the top."—Scottish American.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, }
Lucas County. } ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
(Seal.) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"That pretty girl wants a place in the office. Can't we give her a job?"

"What can she do?"

"Well, she earned a prize in botany, and she can make fine welsh rabbit and Battenberg lace." — Cleveland Leader.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"The Prussian Versailles."

It would be as unjust to form an estimate of the Hohenzollerns or of their capital without visiting Potsdam as to form an estimate of Germany without visiting Bavaria, for Potsdam is more than "the Prussian Versailles." It represents the complement of those sterner Hohenzollern qualities which are embodied in the city of blood and iron. Cold, colorless Berlin may well be seen on the gray days of standard Prussian weather. Sunlight seems exotic there. But the characteristic charm of Potsdam is revealed only when skies are bright and flowers are in bloom.—Robert Haven Schauffler in Century.

Not Particular.

Mme. Calve at a ladies' luncheon was condoned by an elderly spinster on the ground that a laudatory article about her had not been very subtle or discriminating.

"I know well," said the spinster, smiling behind her glittering spectacles, "that only discriminating praise counts as praise with you."

"Don't talk about discriminating praise," answered Mme. Calve. "Fulsome flattery is good enough for me."

Have One Doctor

No sense in running from one doctor to another. Select the best one, then stand by him. Do not delay, but consult him in time when you are sick. Ask his opinion of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds. Then use it or not, just as he says.

Ayer's

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

Always keep a box of Ayer's Pills in the house. Just one pill at bedtime, now and then, will ward off many an attack of biliousness, indigestion, sick headache. How many years has your doctor known these pills? Ask him all about them.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

MUSIC HATH CHARMS.

Walter Damrosch Says It Will Preserve Domestic Harmony.

Chopin's "Raindrop Prelude," weary housewife, will prove an excellent substitute for the nagging recital of the day's worries when your husband comes home o' nights.

And a little Mozart will be sure to bring a happy smile to his face if he has been complaining that the beefsteak is underdone.

And you might play Brahms to him just before you present the grocer's bill.

Walter Damrosch, leader of the New York Symphony orchestra, is responsible for the new theory that "high grade music in the family" will ward off danger of a dismal divorce decree. Mr. Damrosch has read, as has every one else, the census reports showing that one out of every twelve marriages ends in the divorce court. And as a remedy the orchestra leader proposes not a uniform marriage law, the elimination of the affinity problem or an allowance to limit a wife's possible extravagance, but simply music.

"The little love god would stay longer if he were nourished on some good music as well as on the price of bacon and eggs," says Mr. Damrosch.

He not only maintains that music has charms to soothe, but the rest of it. He adds that it furnishes a peaceful topic of conversation, leads the harried thoughts of husband and wife toward high ideals (as opposed to the aforementioned price of bacon and eggs) and keeps the fire of family affection burning brightly and warmly on the domestic hearthstone.

Continuing, Mr. Damrosch explains: "There is more domestic discord in the American home than in that of any other country on the globe, and I believe it is because there is not enough cultivation of the finer things of life. There is little family music or art of any kind, and there is small wonder that elements of discord enter when there is nothing more diverting than calculation on the cost of butter, eggs and bacon."

BORDERS ON CURTAINS.

The Foundation Color Is Usually of a Deep Tint.

There is a fashion in decoration that should be helpful to the woman who must fit short curtains to new windows.

This is the idea of having deep decorative borders on fabrics of solid color.

New curtains are made in this fashion and sold at expensive prices at the shops that make a specialty of new things.

A skillful woman can accomplish the same result; but, mind you, stress is laid upon the adjective skillful. A woman who hasn't a clear idea of color and who hasn't the inborn knack of getting things right with scissors and needle should turn the work over to the woman who has this power. Many a seamstress has it whose work costs little.

Separate borders can be bought at the large shops with surprising ease by the woman who knows how to root out the artistic thing. They do not come for curtains, as a rule, but they serve admirably.

The foundation color is usually deep tinted, although some good patterns can be got with the foundation in natural crash tones. These are usually the best to work on. They go so well with almost any other cover.

The designs on these borders are Egyptian, Byzantine or whatever name suits best these formal lines in vivid colors.

They can be put at the sides, bottom and top of short, narrow curtains, and one is surprised at the effect.

They not only make an old curtain of use, but they give it new character and style.

These borders can be used as a plain or plaited valance. This fashion has widely returned in decorating rooms, and, although it keeps out light to a certain extent, it gives finish to the top of the window.

Often the effect without a valance is bare. This is especially so when the window jamb is deep and wide.

There is another fashion of using ten inch borders across the tops of windows and down the sides with pane curtains that are set deep in the window embrasure against the glass.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

Every little frown helps to make a wrinkle deeper; every unpleasant look leaves its mark on the face. One of the best methods to avoid wrinkles is to cultivate a happy disposition.

A poultice of witch hazel is often very soothing to a muscular pain and is simply made. In a small saucepan put a square of witch hazel to thoroughly moisten it. Heat and place the flannel cloth over the pain. Cover it with a dry piece of flannel to keep the bandage in place.

The Turkish women have the loveliest of skins. The complexion of the Turkish woman is fine, soft, clear and free of blemish of any sort. She attributes it to the long wearing of the veil. The veil does much for any woman. A brown veil keeps her from getting wind burned, and a pink veil preserves even the most delicate skin from wind, sun and dust.

No dressing stand is complete without half a lemon put there fresh every day. A few drops of the juice much diluted make an agreeable mouth wash. Rubbed over the face, followed by an application of cold cream, it is a good bleach. For the nails it is excellent and is used by thrusting the finger tips into the pulp. They should be washed at once and then lightly rubbed with cold cream.

TOO LITTLE BLOOD

Responsible for Nearly all of the Misery Women Endure.

Anaemia is written on the features of ninety women out of a hundred. Unmistakeable are the signs of "too little blood." The weaker sex is assailed at all stages by the evils resulting from bloodlessness, from the girl who is weak and languid, with dull eyes, pale lips, fitful appetite and palpitating heart, to the woman who feels "never well," with pains in the back and across the shoulders, fainting fits and aching limbs. And later at life's turning point, nervous disorders and heart troubles make great calls on a woman's strength.

At all ages Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are especially valuable to the female sex, for they alone possess the power of making in abundance the rich, red blood of health. They fill the starved veins with new blood, so that enfeebled bodies are strengthened, weak nerves are fortified, and robust health is restored.

Mrs. E. Smith, Windsor, N.S., says: "A few years ago my health began to fail. I suffered greatly from inward troubles, and in about a year's time my whole system was almost a wreck. My blood had turned to water, and my heart had become so badly effected that I could scarcely go about. In fact life had almost become a burden, and there seemed little hope for me. One day a friend asked me if I had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and told me that she had been in almost the same condition I was and that the Pills had restored her to her present splendid health. I took courage from what my friend told me and began to take the Pills. I took them regularly for several months, constantly growing stronger, and the internal troubles from which I had been afflicted were disappearing, and my whole system seemed to have gained new strength. I wanted to make certain that there would be no return of the trouble and I continued to take the Pills for a time after I had really fully recovered. Since I have proved for myself what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can do, I have recommended them to a number of suffering people, and those who have given them a fair trial have proved with me that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are just what they are recommended to be."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

She—Is it true that Miss Blank is going to marry the Prince?

He—Er—well, they have issued a denial of the story which contradicted the report as to the falsity of the rumor that the account was untrue.—Brooklyn Life.

Corns cannot exist when Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to them, because it goes to the root and kills the growth.

The Venus of Milo explained.

"Pulled 'em off hanging on car straps," she said briefly.

Thus we learn beauty does not always obtain a seat.—New York Sun.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

LONG FEASTS.

One Chinese Dinner and a Couple of Eskimo Banquets.

Mr. Ward, the American envoy to China, who tried to secure an interview with the emperor, Hieng Fung, in 1859, tells how he was entertained at dinner that lasted from noon one day until 6 o'clock on the evening of the day following. The total number of courses is not given, but Ward mentions that he had to give in after partaking of 138 different dishes, "whereupon his hosts wondered greatly"—presumably at his abstemiousness.

Probably, however, the Eskimo banquets last longer than any others and the quantity of food swallowed is also proportionately greater. Ross records that seven of his party of natives once ate continuously for thirty-three hours, during which time they consumed 200 pounds of seal meat. Europeans exposed to the same climatic conditions act in much the same way. Captain Scott of the Discovery on his return from his long sledge journey over the inland ice of the antarctic continent did nothing but eat and sleep for the space of three days and nights, and even then he was still hungry.

Commander Peary and his party, returning famished from their futile dash for the pole in 1906, slaughtered a herd of seven musk oxen on Hazen island, off the extreme north of Greenland. For two days and nights thereafter they crouched inside their snow huts, eating continuously, and when they had finished the pile of bones outside was "as high as a tall man's chin."

Playing Greenhorn.

"Why did you tell the manager of that employment agency that you had just come over?" said one servant girl to another. "You didn't, you know. You have had three situations in New York."

"I know that," said the girl. "I pretended to be green so she would try harder to get me a good place. At most of these agencies the managers have green girls on their conscience. The sharks in the business, of course, will fleece them, but the average manager is sympathetic and gets them easy places to start with. I'll have a snap where I am going. The woman thinks I have just arrived and that she will have to break me in. Breaking in means that she will do half the work, while I will just stand around and look on. It pays sometimes to be a greenhorn."

Bronchitis More Than a Cold

Sometimes it becomes chronic and returns again and again, wearing out its victim.

At other times it develops rapidly into pneumonia—cure is found in Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

Any cold is serious enough when its dreadful possibilities are considered, but when there is soreness or tightness in the chest and a dry hard cough you can look for bronchitis, which is often confused with an ordinary cold.

It is usually known by aching limbs and body pains, chilly feelings, weariness and weakness, pain in the chest and a tight, tearing cough. Fever, dry skin, thirst, coated tongue and constipation are other symptoms.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine seems almost like a specific for bronchitis because it is so successful in loosening up the cough, aiding expectoration and preventing the inflammation from reaching the lungs.

Bronchitis is particularly dreaded because of its tendency to develop into pneumonia and even when this does not result bronchitis is likely to return again and again whenever a slight cold is taken until it wears out even the most vigorous system.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is so prompt in affording relief and so thorough and far-reaching in action that it succeeds when ordinary cough medicines have no influence.

Mr. James F. Thompson, Yonge Mills, Leeds, Co., Ont., writes: "Last winter my boys were so bad with colds on the chest or bronchitis that they coughed all night and could get no rest or sleep. Several cough remedies were tried to no avail until I was told about Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine and this treatment soon cured them." 25 cts. a bottle, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Not That Kind of an Indian.

An amusing illustration of the way some of the New York papers sacrifice everything to the telling of a good story, was afforded by the Longboat-Shrubb race. One of these journals in describing the race said that at one stage the Indian was pretty well tired out and needed to be cheered up, so Tom Flanagan brought Longboat's Indian bride down to the side of the track where her husband could see her.

The paper went on to say: "The Indian could not understand a word of English, nor could he understand signs made to him by his trainers, but the smiles of his wife and her cheering words woke him into new life."

This would have been true of Longboat's great-grandfather, but, of course, he talks English and little else, while his bride was a school-teacher before her marriage a few months ago.—Toronto Saturday Night.

Mounted Police Travel Far.

An evidence of the extreme measures to which the Northwest Mounted Police will go in bringing delinquents to justice is marked in a visit of one of their officers to Toronto a few days ago, to take back a horse thief.

The prisoner is Thomas H. Webb, arrested in Owen Sound, charged with stealing the horse, harness and buggy of Ernest Machon, a reporter on The Calgary Herald. Sergt. J. J. Wilson, N.W.M.P., brought Webb to the city, and took him to Calgary.

The sergeant is a famous traveler after criminals, and arrested the notorious train robber, Miner, whose escape from prison has been a topic in Parliament.

"The physician attending me prescribed, on my rallying from an attack of rheumatism, your *Scott's Emulsion*, which I have been taking every winter since. I find it most valuable in strengthening and building up one after a severe illness. I have not had rheumatism since the time mentioned above and I owe it to your most valuable *Emulsion*. It is my life now, and makes me strong and healthy."—R. PICARD, Grand Ligne, Quebec.

For two hundred years before SCOTT'S EMULSION came Cod Liver Oil was used for rheumatism.

Scott's Emulsion

is modernized Cod Liver Oil; the purest and best oil partly predigested, made palatable and suitable for the most delicate child or invalid. It enriches the blood, tones up the entire system, and drives out rheumatism.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you a copy of Mr. Picard's letter and other literature on the subject. A Post Card, mentioning this paper, is sufficient.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

ABOUT TABLE LINEN.

How to Select the Most Economical Lengths.

In selecting tablecloths it is more satisfactory to get the seventy-two inch width, which gives a generous fall of sixteen inches or so at the sides, which dresses a table better than the narrower widths. Two and one-half yards is a very good measure for general use, a very convenient size for a small company requiring an extra leaf. Three and one-half yards are required for an extended table, to drape over the ends and correspond with the sides.

In hemming tablecloths a double hemstitch above an inch and a half wide hem makes a very fine finish. The ends must be cut by the thread to make the hem true. With napkins to correspond and finished in the same way this makes a very fine table set if the linen is fine and heavy, with a pretty pattern. If the hemstitch is thought to be too elaborate, the so called French hem at the ends does very nicely. Turning a half inch hem neatly and folding back, sew a fine over and over stitch.

The care of table linen is of great importance if one would have the table arrayed at its best. There must be a pure white cloth without blemish or wrinkle, with satiny finish and with as few folds as possible. A very good way to wash napkins and tablecloths for this effect is to first pour slowly a stream of boiling water over stains and then let them soak in a good suds made with white laundry soap for an hour, then lightly rub out and just scald in clear soft water, rinse in a light bluing water and during the whole process wring by hand instead of by wringer to avoid the wrinkles that are so hard to press out. Do not starch; stretch evenly and hang straight on the line to dry.

In ironing the linen must be evenly and very well dampened. Fold the tablecloth from side to side just once and press dry from end to end on both sides. This will give the satin finish. Fold together sidewise once more and press both sides carefully, then fold lengthwise as little as possible to lay in your sideboard drawer for linen. To avoid the least folds some get boards, such as are used for dress goods, and wind their long tablecloths smoothly over them, giving them the appearance of new linen, says the Housekeeper.

Homemade Lamp Shades.

Charmingly dainty lamp shades may be made at small expense if a girl has any knowledge of working with water colors. Even with tracing paper and a pencil decidedly pretty Japanese effects may be secured. For a foundation wire frames of various shapes can be purchased, but if stiff paper is to be used as a covering the simple, straight shades are best. When covering either frame, at the top should be tacked a piece of asbestus that is at least two inches deep. This will entirely prevent the paper from burning.

If the paper is to be painted the easiest method will be to cut a pattern and lay this on rough white water color paper. When the exact size has been determined the stiff paper should be neatly pasted at the two edges and held in place over the frame until it has "set." White cotton thread and a few stitches are the easiest and firmest way of attaching it to the frame at top and bottom.

This done, the background is ready for decoration. What this shall be depends upon the individual skill or desire. Medallions, heads set into little backgrounds of color and framed with fine lines of gilt and silver, are always charming. The frame effect may be joined by tying bowknots together at the top, so that little medallions seem to be suspended by ribbons of gold or a color. Large birds, such as storks, are most decorative and when done in a flight are not difficult. Flowers and rural scenes of various kinds may be used.

It is sometimes possible to find beautiful photographs, and with these, unmounted, novel effects can be made. They may be placed on the paper in a line or irregularly, cutting out the background. This renders the pictures transparent when the light is waning. They should be neatly pasted on, first trimming the paper edge in scallops or points to make a finished frame. If one does not wish to do this, a design may be done with a paint brush in such manner as to simulate a frame. One who cannot use brushes will find that gilt and silver beadings in the fancy paper departments are very pretty and not hard to put on. These "frame effects" may become most elaborate by pasting on different decorations.

Practical Education.

Dr. Helen C. Putnam, who has been appointed by the American Academy of Science chairman of a committee to investigate the teaching of hygiene in the public schools, thinks that most of the teaching by present day methods is not what it should be and especially is opposed to the so called nature teaching. She believes that biology should be taught and that the lessons in hygiene should be personal ones. For instance, she would give no perfunctory lesson on cleanliness to a dirty child until he is no longer dirty. The habit of keeping clean should be insisted upon from the time the pupil enters school.

When Bureau Drawers Stick.

To prevent bureau drawers from sticking wax the bearings. Use a good floor wax, rubbing it to a gloss. This is much better than the old, untidy way of using soap, which is rarely satisfactory, and, besides, the wax will not catch and hold dust and dirt as the soap would.

TRY THIS FOR YOUR COUGH

Mix two ounces of Glycerine with a half ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure and a half pint of straight Whisky. Shake well, and take in doses of a teaspoonful every four hours. This mixture possesses the healing, healthful properties of the Pines, and will break a cold in twenty-four hours and cure any cough that is curable. In having this formula put up, be sure that your druggist uses the genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, prepared and guaranteed only by the Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.

The Matrimonial Spur.

Long—To what do you attribute your great business success?

Strong—To my wife. She made it necessary for me to earn more money. —Boston Transcript.

On Sale Everywhere.—There may be country merchants who do not keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, though they are few and far between, and these may suggest that some other oil is just as good. There is nothing so good as a liniment or as an internal medicine in certain cases. Take no other. The demand for it shows that it is the only popular oil.

Happy Bride (on wedding tour)—You say we are coming to a tunnel, Harry? Is it a long one?

Bridegroom (momentarily depressed)—Yes; entirely too long. The conductor tells me they light up the cars before entering it.—Chicago Tribune.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

"Doctor," growled the patient, "it seems to me that $500 is a big charge for that operation of mine. It didn't take you over half a minute."

"My dear sir," replied the famous specialist, "in learning to perform that operation in half a minute I have spoiled over eleven pecks of such eyes as yours."—Success Magazine.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

"Do you find poultry keeping pays?"

"Well, no; I can't say that it pays me, but I think that it pays my boy Jim."

"How's that?"

"Well, you see, I bought him the fowls. I have to pay for their keep and buy the eggs from him, and he eats them."—Illustrated Bits.

Teacher—Is there supposed to be any vegetation on the moon?

Shaggy-haired Pupil — Yes'm. There's lots of things planted in the dark of it.

"I notice a man who had a cold in his head has committed suicide."

"Poor fellow! Now what fool friend could have advised him to try that remedy?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

McKENZIE'S

McKenzie's Roly Gem

SEEDS

SELECTED
For the WEST.

BEST for the most Critical Buyer. BEST for the Economist. The quality of your seed contributes everything to your success. Insist on McKenzie's Seeds, grown for the West. Address

BRANDON, MAN.
or
CALGARY, ALTA.

WRITE FOR CATALOG.

A. E. McKENZIE CO., LTD.

THE FINEST TEA
The
World Produces
Is

"SALADA"

Sold only in sealed
lead packets
At all Grocers

SEND US YOUR

Wolves

WE PAY UP TO $5.

We are specialists in Northwestern Raw Furs and pay the highest prices for Foxes, Lynx, Wild Cats, Badgers, Etc. Send for price list and ship to

M. F. PFAELZER & CO.,
6 East 12th St., New York.

KEEP YOUR IGNITION RIGHT

$15

75% of all Gasoline Engine troubles come from poor ignition. The "VIM MAGNETO" does away with batteries and can be used on any Engine. It always gives a good hot spark. Fully Guaranteed — Agents Wanted.

A. R. Williams Machinery Co. Limited, Toronto

Just Arrived

LARGE SHIPMENT OF BABY CARRIAGES AND GO-CARTS

Select early and get what you require

all and inspect our stock of
CARPETS,
LINOLEUMS,
CURTAINS,
&c., &c.,
Before Spring Cleaning

THE TABER FURNITURE CO.

Taber Meat Market

Fresh and sait meats of all kinds
Fish in season, butter, lard and
fresh sausage, lamb and mutton

J. B. Jett & Co

NUT COAL

We are now making a splendid grade of clean, uniform sized NUT COAL, just the thing for domestic use. Try a load of it and you will use no other.

$2.50 PER TON AT THE MINE

Canada West Coal Co., Limited

E. N. Harding Co.

Harness, saddles, whips, robes, blankets and everything for your horse. Special attention given to orders of all kinds

SEE OUR STOCK OF
LAP ROBES & HORSE BLANKETS
JUST ARRIVED.

Notice to the Public

The undersigned builders and contractors are prepared to furnish plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds and sizes. Address them at the Taber Hotel.

McKellar & Wildman
Builders and Contractors

R. A. VanOrman
CONTRACTOR, BUILDER,
All work guaranteed in every way. Estimates given on all classes of buildings.

W. BRUSH GRUBB
Insurance: Fire, Life, Accident
Reeves Traction Engines.
REAL ESTATE

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of the three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 33-261

DON'T TRAMP ALL OVER, but follow the sign that leads to this yard. It is the best place we know of to buy lumber for a fence, hen-coop, barn or house.

SEASONED LUMBER, kiln-dried, the best to be had and at lowest prices is what we offer merchant, farmer or banker. Get lumber here and your buildings will stand the ravishes of time, and will be the kind you can point to and be proud of.

Rogers-Cunningham Lumber Co., Ltd.
J. F. GLAYSHER
Local Manager

Taber Free Press
Advertising Rates on Application
Subscription $1:50 yearly, in advance

THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1909.

Notes and Comments

The ratepayers of Taber will soon be called upon to vote upon a by-law providing for a water system in the town.

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The council has made arrangements with the C.P.R. whereby water can be obtained by tapping the C.P.R. pipeline and running a branch from it to a stand pipe situated at some point in the north western part of the town, and from there the distribution will be made. It is estimated that $55,000 will be required in all which will include an adequate number of hydrants. This sum will provide for a fairly good distribution of pipe. It is proposed that the sum required to lay the pipe from the C.P.R. line to the point of distribution, which will cost in the vicinitv of $20,000, should be borne by general taxation by the town generally, while the sum required for putting in the pipe throughout the town should be paid by special frontage tax. This we believe to be a good idea as it will be impossible at the present time to lay pipe throughout all the streets in the town, and if the cost is borne in the manner indicated only those ratepayers who will have the benefit of the system will pay for it. The great advantage of a water system in a town cannot be exaggerated. The system contemplated will not only provide for the supply of water in the residences and various business places in the town, but by use of hydrants additional fire protection is provided and insurance rates are decreased.

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Every up-to-date town in the west of less size than Taber has a water system and our town is somewhat behind the times in this respect. It behooves the citizens of Taber to turn out in good numbers when the day of voting arrives and strongly support the by-law, and thus show their progressive spirit and desire for public improvement.

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The meeting of the Board of Trade on Tuesday evening was not well attended. This is regretable. There has always been more or less difficulty in getting men out to Board of Trade meetings.

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What is the cause of this? The attendance of these meetings is to a large extent an indication of the amount of public spirit prevailing in the town, and from the sparse attendance of the business men at these meetings we must conclude that the interest in the public affairs of our town among its citizens is woefully lacking. The work of the Board of Trade in the past has been left to a few only. Why should the burden of looking after the interests of Taber and district be left to those few? It is the duty of every citizen, and especially the business men, to assist the Board of Trade in every way possible in the work which the Board of Trade has to consider in the interests and welfare of the community. The whole community benefits by the good work performed by the Board of Trade, and why should not everyone bear his share of the burden? There are business men in this town today who do not even belong to the Board of Trade and have never attended a meeting. Every man can assist by becoming a member of the Board, and by his attendance at the meetings and offering the Board the benefit of any suggestions which he may have to offer on any question which is up for consideration. By doing so you will show your public spirit and that you have the interests of the town and district at heart. Let every man join the Board at once and turn out in full force at the next meeting.

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Last week a correspondent urged the necessity of a hospital in Taber. Has anyone ever seen a town of this size, and with the number of miners employed, without a hospital? Accidents are occurring constantly in this district and surgical cases arising which cannot be properly and safely handled without trained nurses and a properly equipped hospital. Several deaths are no doubt the result of moving patients to other hospitals when they are in a critical condition. Patients often take a sudden turn for the worse, necessitating immediate operation which cannot be done in private houses without taking unnecessary risks. It is therefore imperative that the citizens of Taber adopt some means of building and equipping a suitable hospital at once where the sick and suffering can be properly cared for near at home.

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Some idea of the huge extent of the trade in grain shipment which await the development of the port of Vancouver may be gathered from a glance at the figures covering grain production in Alberta of recent years. Seven years ago the total grain yield of Alberta was 200,000 bushels; in 1908 it had increased to 23,000,000 bushels. Closer examination reveals that of this quantity 14,000,000 bushels was in oats, 7,000,000 bushels in wheat, and 2,000,000 bushels in barley, flax and rye. Of the whole quantity, 13,000,000 bushels were exportable: that is to say, they were not required for feed, seed or home consumption. More than half of the grain available was shipped by the Atlantic. The most significant fact presented by the situation in Alberta, however, is that it is anticipated next year's crop will be from 30 to 40 per cent. greater than last year's.

From now on see that your medicine bottles and pill boxes bear the red stamp of the Inland revenue department. The new Act came into force on April 1st. Every bottle of patent or proprietory medicines and every box of pills sold out of of a drug store, grocery, or by the hawker on the street corner or at your door, must bear the little stamp or the salesman will be liable to a fine. The ignorance plea will not be accepted as justification for non-observance. The manufacturers of these patent medicines have all been notified, but the department has found it impossible to get at all the little storekeepers who handle these goods. All made and sold out of the factories after April 1st will be stamped by the makers; millions of bottles and boxes in the smaller stores must be stamped by the store keepers. At the Inland Revenue Office, Toronto, these stamps can be obtained at two cents per hundred.

The Board of Trade

The Board of Trade held a special meeting in the Fire Hall Wednesday evening. Unfortunately the attendance was small. In the absence of the president the chair was occupied by Mr. R. P. Wallace.

The question of providing means for farmers from the north country to cross the river in safety was discussed.

At the present time the ferry is not in operation owing to the fact that the river is low and sand-bars prevent the ferry from getting across. Consequently persons wishing to cross the river are obliged to ford it at the risk of their lives.

After some discussion the Secretary was instructed to write to the Department of Public Works, asking that something be done immediately to remedy the matter, and also that the ferry be made free.

A letter was read from the Western Canada Associated Boards of Trade asking for the annual fee of $15.00 and for the appointment of delegates to the Associated Board meeting at Saskatoon on June 17th, 1909.

The Secretary was requested to send the annual fee and the matter of the appointment of delegates was deferred to the next meeting.

The telephone question next came up for consideration. It was thought that Taber was large and important enough to have an all-night service.

The Secretary was instructed to take the matter up with the Minister of Public Works with the view of having an all-night service established as early as possible.

The matter of collecting information to be submitted to the railways in order to impress them with the resources of Taber and district and to persuade them to construct a railway through the town was also discussed. A great deal of information had already been obtained, but not all that was necessary, and a committee was appointed to secure this as early as possible, so that the same might be placed before the proper authorities of each of the railway companies who might be interested with as little delay as possible.

The advisability of purchasing and operating a public weigh scale in the town was also considered.

After considerable discussion it was decided to recommend to the Town Council the operating of such a scale, and the Council will likely be asked to take up this question at its next meeting.

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Accommodation at the Station

At the last meeting of the Board of Trade the question of stock-yard accommodation, also more waiting-room accommodation, at the station was brought up for discussion. The Secretary of the Board took the matter up with the Divisional Superintendent at Medicine Hat and received the following reply:—

Medicine Hat,
April 10th, 1909.

Geo. C. Millar, Esq.,
Hon. Sec. Board of Trade,
Taber, Alta.

Dear Sir,—I beg to acknowledge receipt of your esteemed favor, dated the 6th inst., in connection with stock-yard accommodation and more waiting-room for the station there.

I will look into the matter of stock-yard and will advise you at an early date just what we can do. I realise that it would be quite an accommodation, and if the ground where the present platform is located is suitable to put stock-yards behind it I do not anticipate any difficulty in putting one there in the near future.

With regard to the station it is my intention to submit with our estimates for next year's work an application for an appropriation to build an addition to the present station in order to give more room in every way. I do not want to start making alterations on the present building to establish a small ladies' waiting-room, as it would not be large enough; and I would much rather leave it off until next year, get an appropriation and make a good job of it instead of starting to patch from time to time; and I think you will agree that this would be the better plan, and your people would rather have extensive alterations made next year than to start in patching up the present building this year.

I hope this will be satisfactory.

Yours truly,
C. S. MAHARG,
Superintendent.

Evangelistic Campaign

Much interest is being manifested in the series of special meetings being held at present in Taber by Mr. Hy. A. Berlis of Toronto.

The services here are part of a large campaign in progress in the West, centering chiefly in the Kootenay, but extending also to Coleman, Pincher Creek and Taber in the province of Alberta.

The meetings are being held in Knox Presbyterian Church, but, in common with those further West, they are inter-denominational, and a cordial invitation is extended to all to attend and enjoy the advantage of listening to the presentation which Mr. Berlis gives of the claims of the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

The meetings are held twice daily: the afternoon meeting at 2.30 o'clock is for bible study, that in the evening at 8 o'clock is an evangelistic service. Mr. Berlis is an earnest student of the bible and his bible readings have proved most interesting and instructive, while his sermons in the evenings are powerful and attractive expositions of the Truth.

Clear evidence has been given already that much good has been done. Cards have been returned by many of those in attendance at the services, indicating their intention to cast in their lot with the Church of Christ. The attendance has grown steadily; the meeting last night proved to be the largest week evening gathering thus far, and the close attention given to the speaker witnessed to the depth of the impression that was made.

The closing meeting will be held Sunday evening next.

Mr. Berlis proceeds Monday to Phœnix to take part in the campaign in that part of British Columbia. His further course will be followed by the best wishes and prayers of his many friends in Taber.

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Church Services

Knox Church—Morning Service, 11 a.m.; Bible Class and Sunday School, 2.30 p.m.; Evening Service 8.30; Wednesday C.E. Prayer Meeting, 8 p.m.

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints—Sunday school at 10 a.m. every Sunday. Sacrament meeting at 2 p.m. Sunday evening service at 8 p.m.——Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Association, every Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. Primary Association every Saturday at 3 p.m,

St. Theodore Church.—Morning Prayer, 11 a.m.; Sunday School, 3 p.m.; Evening Prayer, 7.30 p.m., Holy Communion, 11 a.m. first Sun in each month and 8.30 a.m. on third Sunday in the month.

◆

Good half section two miles from Purple Springs. Price a snap; terms easy for quick sale. Further particulars apply at this office. 6-tf

Death of a Well Driller

A Pulley Hit Man on the Head Near Coaldale

Early Saturday morning while working with A. Duffey's well-drilling machine at the American Farming Company's Farm at Coaldale, James Aylmer White met with an accident that resulted in his death at half-past two on Saturday afternoon. He and another man ware working at the drill when a large pulley weighing about a hundred pounds in some way became loose and fell down between the two men. White was stooping over at the time and the edge of the pulley cut deep through the top of his head and down through his forehead. He was rendered unconscious and remained so until he died. Immediately after the accident he was removed to the hospital where he died.

He was a young man, twenty-five years of age. He came from Peoria, Ill., where his father, James A. White, lives. The remains are at Fetterly's undertaking parlors awaiting instruction from friends.

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WORLD'S NEWS IN BRIEF

A big European war is predicted over the Turkish Revolution.

—o—

One thousand persons have been killed at Adana, Asiatic Turkey.

—o—

The steamer Montcalm entered Montreal Harbour this week, opening navigation ten days earlier than last year.

—o—

A report is circulated that the Sultan of Turkey has abdicated the throne, but the despot cannot by located.

—o—

The Mussulmans, whose religious fanaticism has been aroused recently, arose against the Americans and other Christains.

—o—

Miss Ellis, the daughter of a well-to-do farmer near Harriston, Ontario, was assualted and nearly killed by an insane farmer.

—o—

A newly arrived convict in Minnedosa Prison, made desperate by brooding over his unnatural crime and the prospect of a long term of imprisonment, committed suicide by throwing himself into the belting of twine plant.

—o—

"The King's Business" is the name of the daily paper which is being issued in Fernie by the Chapman-Alexander rivivalist.

—o—

Four wealthy landowners of Oklahoma, accused of murdering Deputy U.S. Marshall, were lynched by a mob of two hundred citizens.

—o—

General Wm. Booth, of the Salvation Army, has just celebrated his eightieth birthday and is planning another trip to Canada and the United States.

—o—

A wealthy suffragette, recently released from Halloway Prison, was greeted by a brass band and given a great reception by sympathisers.

—o—

During March 445 cars of settlers effects arrived at Moose Jaw from the American side, most of them coming to Alberta. These figures are likely to be doubled this month.

—o—

A fire at Pembroke, Ont., on Sunday morning, caused a loss amounting to $100,000. One of the buildings burned was a hardware store and the explosion of loaded shell interfered with the work of the firemen.

THE LIQUOR LICENSE ORDINANCE

Application for Renewal of Liquor Licenses

The following Application for Renewal of Hotel License will be considered by the Board of License Commissioners at the Annual Meeting to be held at Lethbridge on Thursday the 13th day of May, 1909, at 3 o'clock p.m.:—

Carroll and Doyle, for renewal of hotel license in respect of the Taber Hotel, situate on Lots 26, 27 and 28, Block 3, Taber, Alberta.

Dated at Edmonton this 10th day of April, 1909.

A. Y. BLAIN,
Acting Deputy Attorney General.
9-1t

THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1909.

LOCALS

H. G. Myers of Toronto is in town on business.

B. K. Bullock was in Raymond this week on business.

Dr. W. H. Lang spend Monday in Lethbridge on business matters.

General general servant wanted.—Apply Mrs. W. W. Douglas. 10-tf

Three-roomed cottage to let south of the track. Key at Westlake's. 8-tf

Frank L'Heberling, special agent of the Springfield Fire Insurance Co., was in town on Saturday.

Messrs. Charles Sevior and W. G. Coombs left this week for their homestead at Grassy Lake.

Two acre lots for sale opposite the Grand Stand. Snap to cash purchaser. Apply Free Press Office. 4-tf

For sale, one business lot on Main Street near Taber Hotel for $1,400. Apply Y. Chow, P.O. Box 95, Lethbridge. 10-4tp

Mr. Reginald F. Turner, representing the Lethbridge News, was in town Saturday on business connected with that paper.

Edward Wetzel returned to his homestead at Winnifred this week, having recovered sufficiently from his indisposition to do so.

Remember the special services being conducted in Knox Church by Mr. Berlis every afternoon at two o'clock and evening at eight o'clock.

Wanted, 20 breaking outfits to start work at once. Will pay a liberal price per acre. Reply to The O. W. Kerr Co., Lethbridge, Alta. 10-3t

Mr. and Mrs. Elof Pehrson have arrived from the States and are already settled on their farm at Barnwell, about eleven miles from Taber.

We have a number of good bargains in choice wheat lands that must be sold at once. Come and investigate them. The Hammer Land Co. 10-1t

Another breaking outfit arrived Tuesday from Michigan belonging to Mr. Thorp, who will soon commence operations on about 4,000 acres to the south of Taber.

WANTED, — A Half Section or more near Taber, on half-crop payments. Owners only apply Imperial Development Company, Ltd., Box 1740, Lethbridge. 47-tf.

See D. W. Coulter, field salesman, Atlantic-Pacific Land Syndicate, at Union Hotel, Taber, if interested in buying or selling land, wholesale or retail. 3-tf

Tea will be served at Mrs. Truswell's from 3 to 5 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, April 29th, under the auspices of the Guild of St. Theodore's Church. All are invited. Tea and cake, 15c. 10-1t

FOR SALE BY OWNER, — North half section 33, township 9, range 15, west 4th mer. First-class land 2½ miles from station and coal mine. Any reasonable offer considered. Apply Peter Warren, New Westminster. 2-tf

The Central Coal Co. of Taber have sold their property at Coal City to Scranton Coal Co. This latter company has been re-organized with increased capital. Messrs. Wilson & Turner of Spokane have interests in the new company and make the negotiations with the Central Coal Co. They are also contemplating purchasing other coal property adjoining.

Mrs. L. J. Ritchie went to Lethbridge Wednesday.

For a quick sale try The Hammer Land Co., Taber, Alta. 10-1t

W. A. Aubin is spending a few days in Calgary this week.

Show us a knocker and we will show you a man who failed to make good.

The mines here are working. The strike so far has not affected this district.

A large flock of geese is said to passed over Taber on Sunday, flying northwards.

Landseekers and new settlers are pouring into the town in large numbers this spring.

Clarence Layton has purchased the livery business formerly carried on by H. F. Annable.

Dr. G. W. Leech and family have moved into the house lately occupied by Robert Long south of the track.

Mr. Baird and family are moving into the house on the south side of the track lately occupied by Mr. W. Fisher.

The work of excavating on the property soon to be occupied by Mr. E. R. Vickery on Front Street is proceeding rapidly.

It is better to grow 40 bushels an acre wheat, selling at $1.50 a bushel, than it is to get rich in the diamond business. And ever so much surer.

E. B. Tainter, of the Stewart and Mathews Co. Ltd., is prepared to buy some good wild or partly improved farm lands in the vicinity of Taber. 9-4t

James Pierson, Sr., has constructed a residence adjoining the livery barn formerly carried on by himself and expects to occupy it in the near future.

Mr. S. J. Layton has opened an office on Front Street, where he intends to conduct the undertaking business in conjunction with his duties as town sexton.

W. Thomson, an employee at the Canada West Mine, has been suffering from a severe attack of typhoid fever for several weeks. He is now recovering rapidly and will soon be able to start work again.

FOR SALE,—426 Acres, Section 10 Township 11, Range 15, on Crop Payment Plan, at $15 per acre with $1 per acre cash; balance payable by half crop each year. W. R. Dobbin, Lethbridge, Alberta. 51-tf

Your dollar will come back to you if you spend it at home. It is gone forever if you send it to the mail order house. A glance through our advertising columns will give you an idea where it will buy the most.

Evangelist Berlis of Toronto is holding rivival meetings here. This is part of the Chapman-Alexander rivival campaign which is extending west through the Crow's Nest Pass and through the Kootenay District.

Because his wife has chronic cold feet is one of the reasons given by a horrid Spokane man in a suit for divorce. Some men are born with cold feet; some men achieve them; but the married man has them thrust upon him.

In Alberta, good land is selling at say $12.00 an acre. And that land will produce wheat at 30 bushels an acre and selling at $1.00 a bushel. How long will it take a man to pay for his farm, and then how long before he can be regarded as a rich man? It is an easy problem to work out.

The I.O.O.F. are holding an "at home" in Cousins' Hall on Monday evening next. Invitations are issued to friends who are not members of the Order, but no invitations are being issued to those who are members. Cards and dancing will be indulged in and a good time is expected.

In our account of the band concert last week we inadvertently omitted mentioning the splendid exhibition of club-swinging which Mr. H. D. Stewart of Medicine Hat gave on that occasion. Mr. Stewart was able to carry out most difficult movements, keeping excellent time with the band, and the audience thoroughly appreciated his performances.

Seed potatoes for sale at J. F. Johnson's, Bountiful. 6-tf

Don't fail to be present at the Oddfellows' reception on Monday the 26th.

G. Wilson, representing Clark Bros., stationers, of Winnipeg, was in town Wednesday.

R. H. Anderson of Campbell and Anderson has been confined to the house for the past few days with an attack of quinsy, but is now able to resume his duties again.

The river is so low this spring that it is impossible to run the ferry to accommodate the people on the other. The May rains will soon remedy this difficulty.

What are you doing for your town? If you have not any confidence in the growth and improvement of the town and country in which you live, how on earth do you expect other people to move among you and cause the country to develop and grow for your benefit?

Another gang of about twenty men has been put at work on the government bridge with a view of hurrying the completion of the structure as quickly as possible. This gang will work on the opposite side of the river. It is hoped the bridge may be completed this fall.

Robert Long, who has lately been removed to Lethbridge to occupy a position in the C.P.R. freight department there, took his wife and child to Lethbridge Sunday night last, where they will now reside. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Long regret very much their departure from Taber and wish them every success in their new home.

Mr. George Ewing of Winnipeg arrived in town this week to assume the management of the Eastern Townships Bank here in the place of E. C. Moe, who, we regret to say, has resigned the position which he has filled creditably for the past two years. In Mr. Ewing as his successor we have a man who comes highly recommended to us and we welcome him to Taber.

We regret to announce the death of George Boyle of Grassy Lake district at the ripe old age of 84 from paralysis. Dr. B. E. Tughan was his medical attendant. In religious matters he was of the Methodist persuasion and in fraternal matters a Mason. Though Mr. Boyle lived on a farm situate about 2½ miles to the south-west of Grassy Lake he was none the less well-known and respected in that growing town and he will be greatly missed by his many friends there. The body was embalmed in first-class style by A. G. Loomis of Taber and afterwards shipped by them to Harbor Beach, Michigan. To the surviving members of his family and other relatives and friends the Free Press extends its sincere condolence in their sad and sudden bereavement.

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What a man could do with plenty of money is nothing compared to what he has got to do because he hasn't got it.

The enterprising farmer stops not for weather's chilling blast, but sows his oats and gets his corn ready, and when the genial sun breaks forth and the warm south wind blows his grain is ready to shoot forth and grow, and at harvest time is fully matured and he is counted one of the lucky ones whom Dame Nature always favors with fine crops, while his unfortunate neighbor, who rests on his oars, wonders why it is his crops must always be a failure; prosperity a failure and life but a burden to bear.

An Indiana woman has applied for a divorce on account of troubles with her husband over politics. She is a Democrat and he is a Republican, and both are such ardent politicians that the wife has come to the conclusion that they cannot live together any longer. Some may be so unkind as to point to this as an indication of what might happen if wives generally were encouraged to take an equal part in politics with their husbands by being given the franchise.

Return to Erin 50,000 Strong

The Irish of America Will Have a Great Home-Coming in 1910

Mason, April 18.—"Ireland for the Irish, 1910—Meet me at Killarney." With this as their slogan, the friends of the proposed "Irish Home Going" movement in 1910, want no less than 50,000 of the sons and daughters of Erin to make the pilgrimage to Ireland; then for an industrial revival ot the country.

The occasion promises to be the greatest epoch-making event in the history of Ireland, backed as it is by the encouragement and support of prominent members of the Irish race.

The home going movement to Ireland has assumed such proportions that confidence is expressed in the success of the undertaking.

Among those who have pledged themselves and are lending their aid to the movement is Richard Croker, the former Tammany chieftain.

The principal motive underlying the proposed pilgrimage is the development of the natural resources of Ireland and the upbuilding of its industries.

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Bread Rising On Continent

Also at Winnipeg, Vancouver and Montreal

Winnipeg, April 17.—To discuss a rise in bread the master bakers met very appropriately last night at the Fleischmann yeast warehouse. There was a representative gathering, 25 prominent bakers being present. The question of raising the price of bread was debated at considerable length. In the end it was decided to raise the price of loaves from four to five cents each to the wholesale trade, and from five to six cents to the retailers.

The new price will go into effect to-day.

In explanation of this rise of one cent the bakers point to the abnormal price of wheat and flour. To a reporter the bakers stated that the present advance should have taken place many months ago, owing to the state of the wheat and flour markets. They claim that even with the rise of a cent a loaf the price of bread in Winnipeg is still away below the price in many cities of Canada and the States. They state further that if the price of flour does not ease off in the near future another rise in price may prove inevitable.

Reports from Montreal and Vancouver state that the price of bread is being raised one cent a loaf in those cities and it is probable that a similar advance will be made all over the continent.

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Homestead Entries

The Dominion Land Office, Lethbridge, did a land office business during the past year. From April 1, 1908, to March 31, 1909, there were 3,820 homestead entries made as against 2,458 for the previous fiscal year, being an increase of over fifty per cent. There were 1,201 applications for patents compared with 1,061 during the previous year. Nearly 32,000 letters were received and about 40,000 were written. The total revenue received at the office was $148,560.52. Last year the revenue was $107,096.75. The increase this year is $41,463.77 or about forty per cent. There are only nine in the office to do this amount of business, while other offices like Moose Jaw and Calgary, doing no more business, have from fourteen to twenty clerks. This speaks well for the efficiency of Land Agent Stafford and his staff.

John Deere Plows

Walking Plows
Sulky Plows
Gang Plows
Engine Gangs

None Better - - 'Nuff Said

WE'VE GOT 'EM

Reliance Trading Co., Ltd.

C. LEONARD, Manager

Advertisers

Are determined to GIVE VALUE

Free Press Printing Co.
- Limited -

JOB PRINTING

POSTERS ENVELOPES
REPORTS INVITATIONS
SALE BILLS MENUS

In fact, all kinds of Printing

From a Visiting Card to a Poster

Free Press Office

MISS E. BOUVARD

WAS TAKEN SICK FROM CATCHING COLD PE-RU-NA RELIEVED.

MISS ERNESTINE BOUVARD, Duck Lake, Saskatchewan, Canada, writes:

"At the close of 1903 I took sick as the result of catching cold. I became very weak and could not do anything.

"I consulted a doctor who had me take various kinds of medicine, but I did not find any relief from my suffering. At the advice of a friend, I wrote to you and you advised me.

"After I had taken two bottles of Peruna there was noticeable improvement. I combined the use of Peruna, Manalin and Lacupia and after taking several bottles of each I find myself entirely cured.

"I can certify that it was through your medicines that I recovered my health. I advise every one who is similarly afflicted to obtain Dr. Hartman's advice and be benefited."

Mrs. Wilda Mooers, R.F.D. No. 1, Lents, Oregon, writes:

"For the past four years I was a wretched woman, suffering with severe backaches and other pains, leaving me so weak and weary that it was only with difficulty that I was able to attend to my household duties.

"I used different remedies, but found no relief until I had tried Peruna.

"Within two weeks there was a change for the better, and in less than three months I was a well and happy woman.

"All the praise is due to Peruna."

Peruna is not a local remedy, but an internal systemic remedy. It will relieve catarrh in its most obstinate form.

Norway Hay.

In Norway hay is largely cured by hanging it on wooden and wire racks, much as a woman hangs out her wash.

Vladivostok.

Vladivostok, the principal Russian port in the far east, possesses a well protected landlocked harbor, with a depth of from thirty to ninety feet of water over a wide area.

The Greyhound.

The greyhound seems to have been developed in level, treeless and shrubless countries, where a moving object is visible at a long distance, and great speed is therefore necessary to enable a predaceous animal to overtake its prey.

The Roman Warrior's Drill.

The drill of the Roman soldier was exceedingly severe. It comprised not only the use of weapons, but running, jumping, climbing, wrestling and swimming in full armor.

Euchre an Old French Game.

Euchre is the ancient French game of triomphe. The early French settlers brought the game to America and played it with thirty-two cards. As commonly played in this country today twenty-four cards are used in four handed games.

A Nervous Wreck
Now in Robust Health.

Mrs. M. E. Harron, of Newton, Ont., writes: "I must say our son would have been in a consumptive's grave long ago had it not been for PSYCHINE. He was taken down with La Grippe and a severe cold. His whole system was weak, including his lungs, which were seriously affected, as is always the case after La Grippe.

"After taking several remedies and treatments we procured PSYCHINE, and tongue cannot tell the marvellous results brought about in two months. He gained over twenty pounds in weight, and strength and appetite returned."

Mr. Harron himself is most emphatic as to the beneficial result of using PSYCHINE. He declares, "To-day I am in splendid health and have never been sick a day since I took PSYCHINE."

PSYCHINE is the greatest tonic known to medical science. It builds up the system and tones up every organ of the body, enabling it to resist and throw off disease. Weak nerves cannot exist where PSYCHINE is used consistently. Send for a trial bottle and prove the truth of these statements.

PSYCHINE is sold by all druggists and dealers, 50 cents and $1.00 a bottle.

PSYCHINE
PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN
THE GREATEST OF TONICS FOR HEALTH AND ENERGY

ON A MODERN WARSHIP.

The Feelings of a Commander as Described by Himself.

How the commander of a modern big American battleship can feel is disclosed in the following, taken from a letter written by such an officer:

"There are more than 900 men on this ship, and on the theory that an official of the government is a servant of the people I am the servant of these 900 men and am bound to see that they are kept in food and clothing and baseball bats and abundantly supplied with occupation. Perhaps I should feel more independent if I didn't have to listen respectfully to the orderly every time he comes in and makes one of his infinitely numerous reports and put men in jail when I don't want to.

"Some of these 900 men look more dignified and independent than I feel. I wonder whether I look dignified and independent. I suppose I ought to do so, for to swing a steel mass 504 feet long successfully around like monsters and to make 15,000 tons writhe around the corners of narrow channels is something of an art, after all, and one not possessed by many of the inhabitants of the globe.

"With all that swinging of steel monsters around there go the responsibility and the knowledge that if the ship runs aground the whole civilized world will be acquainted with it inside of twenty-four hours."

DEADLY HORNETS.

The Ones That Buzzed About the Young Soldier's Ears.

A great general was taking his regiment into action. He sent forward a detail of men to make gaps in a rail fence to avoid the heavy loss sure to result if the whole body of men paused to tear it down.

The coolest and finest man in the detail was a young soldier who had never been under fire before. When he began pulling down the fence he fancied he had disturbed a nest of hornets, as he thought he heard them singing fiercely about his ears. But the lad was not going to run from hornets when there was more serious business ahead.

Ignoring the angry insects, he opened the fence and rejoined the regiment without being stung.

In a day or two he was surprised to hear that he was to be promoted.

"But," he said modestly, "I don't think I deserve promotion over the others."

"My boy," replied the general, "I saw you pull down that fence. You were the coolest man under fire I ever saw!"

The man gasped, stared and turned pale.

"What!" he exclaimed, regardless of grammar. "Was them wasps bullets?"

OUR FIRST MUSTANGS.

They Were Probably Brought to This Country by the Spaniards.

The first horses of the western plains were probably brought there by the Spaniards. In 1545, almost fifty years before Jamestown was settled, Coronado, the Spanish captain, was roaming about the plains of New Mexico, and he tells of the dogs used by the Indians to haul their plunder on lodge poles, indicating that they had no horses at that date.

In 1716 the Spanish again worked their way eastward across the plains, and their letters tell of the astonishment of the Indians at seeing the horses they had with them. The expedition was constantly losing horses, and there is little doubt that the first droves of western horses originated from these strays.

In the early days upon the plains they were a great pest to travelers. Woe be unto the luckless camper who allowed a band of wild horses to get close enough to his gentle horses, turned out for the night, to sweep them off. It was almost useless to follow, for the call of the wild comes to the gentlest of horses when he is thrown with a band of his kind that have been born and raised free of all restraint. It is a well known fact that the hardest one to "cut out," the leader of them all in a mad race across the prairie, is the old, gentle, well broken saddle or work horse once he gets a taste of such freedom.—Will C. Barnes in McClure's.

PAPUAN COIFFURES.

Heads In New Guinea That Look Like Rising Suns.

"One of the most interesting things that came under my observation was the odd manner in which the people wore their hair," said a physician, describing a visit to New Guinea and the leading traits and characteristics of the inhabitants, known as Papuans. "One type wore the hair standing up from the head at a length of seven inches or more. It was trimmed with wonderful regularity and with mathematical accuracy. The hair was greased with coconut oil and painted red. At a distance it looked like a rising sun."

Another type of the inhabitants who wear their hair in an unusual fashion was described.

"Starting from the forehead," he said, "the hair is brushed back over the scalp and hangs down to the waist. It is a perfect mass, an intricate jungle, I am sure it was never combed, and it was impossible to run the fingers through it. At a distance it looks like a cap with the visor turned downward.

"One other odd type of hairdressing—coiffure, if you will—was observed on this visit. The hair was gathered at the front and back, then brought together above the head, where it was inclosed in a basket-like cylinder. The end spread out about two inches. Apparently these caps are never removed from the head."

I Can't Praise Them Too Much

SO SAYS CHARLES BELL OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He had Rheumatism for Ten Years and the old Reliable Kidney Remedy Cured Him Completely.

North Range, Digby Co., N. S., (Special.)—"I am so filled with gratitude to Dodd's Kidney Pills that I cannot praise them too highly." These are the words of Mr. Charles Bell, well known here, and they are echoed by many another who has been freed from the tortures of rheumatism by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I suffered terribly from rheumatism for ten years," Mr. Bell continues, "I was so bad I could scarcely get in and out of bed. After trying various medicines without getting relief, a friend advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Six boxes cleaned the Rheumatism right out of me."

That's what Dodd's Kidney Pills do to Rheumatism—clean it right out of you. They do this simply and naturally. Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. When the kidneys are healthy they strain this uric acid out of the blood. With no uric acid in the blood there can be no Rheumatism. Consequently to cure Rheumatism, cure your kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure the kidneys.

Cause for Gratitude.

Punch has a piquant cartoon representing a distinguished looking man greeting his wife on returning from a journey with these remarks:—

"Oh, and I say, Laura, before I left town, Mrs. Hugh Wilson gave me three enormous pears for you. I ate one in the train, sat on another, and gave the third away. Don't forget to write and thank her!"

Many patent medicines have come and gone, but Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup continues to occupy a foremost place among remedies for coughs and colds, and as a preventive of decay of the lungs. It is a standard medicine that widens its sphere of usefulness year by year. If you are in need of something to rid yourself of a cough or cold, you cannot do better than try Bickle's Syrup.

"Ruth," said the mother of a little miss who was entertaining a couple of small playmates, "why don't you play at something instead of sitting and looking miserable?" Ruth—"We're playing, we're grown-up women making a call."

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Mother—"Now, Willie, you've been eating sweets till you've made yourself ill. I shall have to send for the doctor." Willie—"I say, if you are sending for the doctor, ma, I'll have another sweet, it won't make any difference you know."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—My daughter, 13 years old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,
J. B. LIVESQUE.
St. Joseph, P.O., 18th Aug., 1900.

"How's your new kid?"

"Fine."

"Don't you find that a baby brightens up a household wonderfully?"

"Yes, indeed. We have to have the gas going most of the night now."—Cleveland Leader.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

An old plasterer is called upon to give evidence for the plaintiff. Counsel for the defendant tries to bully him.

"Have you ever been in prison?"

"Yes, twice."

"Ah! how long the first time?"

"One whole afternoon."

"What! And the second time?"

"Only one hour."

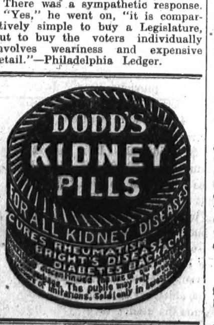
"And, pray, what offence had you committed to deserve so small a punishment?"

"I was sent to prison to whitewash a cell to accommodate a lawyer who had cheated one of his clients."—London Opinion.

"Public life is getting too strenuous," sighed the Senator.

There was a sympathetic response.

"Yes," he went on, "it is comparatively simple to buy a Legislature, but to buy the voters individually involves weariness and expensive detail."—Philadelphia Ledger.



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES

W. N. U. No. 731.

A STRIKE IN OLD EGYPT.

There Was Trouble In the Building Trade In Pharaoh's Day.

Egyptian history discloses the details of a labor difficulty at Thebes in the year 1400 B. C. The strike was in the building trades, and the strikers were masons. They were paid in rations, and they claimed that these were insufficient to sustain them and their families until the following pay day.

On the 10th of the month they laid down their tools and gathered behind a chapel. "We are hungry," they said, "and there are eighteen days before the next pay day." They charged the paymasters with dishonesty, saying that they gave false measure. The paymasters charged the men with want of foresight in feasting too well while the rations lasted.

After long discussion the men decided to return to work on condition that Pharaoh himself investigate the matter. Two days later Pharaoh came to the temple and decided that the masons should have their wages raised at once. For a little while all went well, but evidently the paymasters did not live up to their agreement, for on the 5th of the next month the strike was again in full force, and for three whole days not a tool was lifted.

The strikers decided to go out to the public with their troubles, but they found themselves locked in the temple. Then they broke out and rushed into the streets, frightening pedestrians as they paraded the thoroughfares.

Sheer-Luck Blake.

The modern Sexton Blake climbed through the kitchen window, followed by his faithful ally, Bunny—or was it Watson?

"Ah," exclaimed Blake, surveying the surroundings, "I find that his wife is away!"

"And how long has she been away?" asked his ally.

"Exactly thirty days."

"And how on earth are you able to tell that?"

"My dear fellow, by the unwashed dishes and cups and saucers. There are ninety of each in all, which shows that he has used three a day for thirty days and left them for her to wash when she comes home—same as we all do. Simplest thing in the world, my dear fellow; simplest thing in the world!"

Early Methods of Curing Skins.

The original process of curing skins was probably the simple one of cleaning and drying them. Removal of the hair by maceration in water seems to have been common among the very early tribes, and one writer has suggested that the idea was obtained from the natural process of depilation. They must certainly have been familiar with it in the case of drowned animals, where maceration can be plainly observed. Following this smoke, sour milk, oil and the brains of the animals themselves were found efficacious. Many of these primitive methods are employed in remote places at the present time.

Why the Old Man Danced a Jig.

"What's Susie crying about?" asked the old farmer as he rubbed the tallow on his copper toed boots.

"Poor gal!" said his sympathetic wife. "Wind swept through the parlor and blew all her planner music away."

The old man jumped up and danced a jig.

"Praise to glory!" he shouted. "And now if a cyclone comes along and blows away the planner we sartinly will have something to be thankful for."—Boston Post.

He Was Mentioned.

Admiring Constituent—Senator, your name has been mentioned in connection with a cabinet position, hasn't it? Senator Greatgunn—Er—yes, I believe it has. A paper in my home county remarked the other day that any president who would offer me a place in his cabinet would be darned hard up.—Chicago Tribune.

Good breeding shows itself most where to an ordinary eye it appears least.—Addison.

Spanish Marriages.

In the announcement of marriages in Spain the ages of the contracting parties are always given.

Horseback Riding.

Horseback exercise possesses, according to some physicians, the faculty of both increasing and reducing weight. If meals are taken immediately after riding additional flesh is gained; otherwise a decrease of flesh results.

Hairs.

Hairs are composed of scarfskin and are covered with thin, flat, overlapping scales, which is the reason why an eyelash or other hair in the eye irritates it so much.

Dirigible Balloons.

The first attempt to steer a balloon was made in Paris in 1784.

Blackguards.

The term "blackguard" is said to be derived from a number of dirty and tattered boys who attend the horse guards' parade in St. James' park to black the boots and shoes of the soldiers or to do any other dirty offices. These boys, from their constant attendance about the time of guard mounting, were nicknamed "the black guards."

Supercilious.

"Do you expect me to do the cooking?" asked the housewife indignantly.

"Certainly not," answered the new servant. "I'm something of an epicure."—Washington Star.

MAGISTRATE'S ECZEMA CURED
AFTER 20 YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Zam-Buk's Healing Power Proved by School Commissioner and Baptist Deacon.

ONE of the most recent converts to the Zam-Buk method of treating and curing disease is Mr. C. E. Sanford, of Weston, King's Co., N.S.

Mr. Sanford is a Justice of the Peace for the County, and a member of the Board of School Commissioners. He is also Deacon of the Baptist Church in Berwick. Indeed, throughout the County it would be difficult to find a man more widely known and more highly respected. Some time back he had occasion to test Zam-Buk, and here is his opinion of this great balm. He says:—

"I never used anything that gave me such satisfaction as Zam-Buk. I had a patch of eczema on my ankle, which had been there for over twenty years. Sometimes, also, the disease would break out on my shoulders. I had taken solution of arsenic, had applied various ointments, and tried all sorts of things to obtain a cure, but all in vain. I was advised to give Zam-Buk a trial, and as I am a firm believer in Nature's remedies, I did so. From first applying it I saw it was altogether different to the ordinary ointments and embrocations, and it soon began to show signs of clearing away the eczema on my ankle. This was so gratifying, that I persevered for some time with it, and I am glad to say it had the desired result. I am now cured of the disease which defied every other treatment for twenty years.

"This is not the only direction in which I have proved the merits of Zam-Buk. I suffered for a long time from piles, and I found a perfect cure for this painful ailment in Zam-Buk. Zam-Buk soothes the pain, relieves the congested veins, and so restores the elasticity to the tissues that the piles gradually but surely disappear."

Zam-Buk is a positive and certain cure for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, piles, festering sores, ulcers, scalds, blood-poisoning, eczema, scabs, chapped hands, cold cracks, chilblains, ringworm, scalp sores, bad leg, diseased ankles, and all other skin diseases and injuries. Rubbed well into the parts affected, it cures neuralgia, rheumatism, and sciatica. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, three for $1.25, and post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse the harmful imitations sometimes represented to be "just as good."

Zam-Buk

Editor—Have you ever done any work on a newspaper?

Applicant for Position—Yes, sir; for nearly six months I contributed to a column in our home parep under the head of "For the Uplift of Mankind."

Editor—Go to the office of the building on the top floor and see if they want an elevator man.—Chicago Tribune.

No child should be allowed to suffer an hour from worms when prompt relief can be got in a simple but strong remedy—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Belle—Dick says I grow prettier every time he sees me.

Estelle—You should get him to call more often.—Illustrated Bits.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS WILL CURE YOUR BABY

If your little ones are subject to colic, indigestion, constipation, worms, simple fevers, or the other minor ailments of childhood, give them Baby's Own Tablets and see how quickly the trouble will disappear. But better still, an occasional dose of Tablets given to well children will keep these troubles away. Mrs. Allan A. MacDonald, Island River, N. B., says: "My baby suffered greatly from constipation and stomach trouble and Baby's Own Tablets cured him. I always keep the Tablets in the home now." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The visitors in the historical museum gazed curiously at a small feather pillow which nestled in a glass case.

"I don't see anything unusual about that pillow," remarked one of the visitors, turning to the guide.

"It's a very valuable pillow," replied the guide. "That is Washington's original headquarters."—Lippincott's.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

The Servant Problem Again.

"Did you hear that Mrs. Skiddso caught her husband flirting with that pretty cook she engaged a month ago?"

"Is it possible?"

"It is, indeed. She was terribly upset by it."

"I should imagine she would be. Did she send the cook away?"

"Why, no. She has sent her husband away."—Judge.

Strangers Now.

"No," snapped the thin woman, "I have never yet thanked a man for offering me a seat in a street car."

"Indeed!" quoth her plump companion. "Perhaps you have never been offered one."

The truth proving unpalatable, the thin woman haughtily grimaced and turned away.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Badly Put.

The minister of a certain Yorkshire church recently asked for a prolonged holiday on account of his wife's health. The church was very sympathetic, and at a special meeting the senior deacon endeavored to express the sentiment. "We are all sorry he has to go away," he declared, "especially for such a reason. But let us hope the cause will soon be removed."

Impurities of the Blood Counteracted.—Impurities in the blood come from defects in the action of the liver. They are revealed by pimples and unsightly blotches on the skin. They must be treated inwardly, and for this purpose there is no more effective compound to be used than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They act directly on the liver and by setting up healthy processes have a beneficial effect upon the blood, so that impurities are eliminated.

Mother—Johnny, your Uncle Henry will be here for dinner, and you must have your face and hands washed.

Small Johnny—Yes, mamma, but s'posin' somethin' happens and he don't come, what then?—Everywhere.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Miners on the Corner.

"Those men," said Sherlock Holmes, "are colliers. You can tell it by their attitude."

The men, very clean in white shirts and black overcoats, squatted on their heels on a sunny corner.

"Any other men," continued Holmes, "would stand. They would lean against the lamppost or the wooden Indian of the tobacconist. But these men, in the low galleries or tunnels of coal mines, for lack of space must work seated on their heels—squatting, as we say. And this position, which would become a torture to you or me in five minutes, is to them, from long usage, comfortable and customary. It is their favorite position at all times.

"Hence when you see men idling on their heels on the street corners you can always set them down as miners. If they are bowlegged the case against them is doubly strong."

The Lady Was Not the Ghost.

An Irish family once had a ghost so troublesome that they sent for detectives. One of these men late at night fell asleep in his chair. The lady of the house chanced to come into the room and could not resist the temptation to groan and rattle her keys. She had never played ghost before. It was momentary indiscretion. But the policeman did not and could hardly be expected to believe this. He said it was hardly worth while to bring him from Dublin, and he withdrew in dudgeon. Yet the lady was not really the ghost. He was sulking in retirement; hence doubt has been cast on the ghosts of haunted houses even among reflecting minds.—London News.

RAW FURS

Write for Weekly Price Lists. Shipments Solicited.

JOHN HALLAM. TORONTO, ONT. 6

The Cultivation of Domestic Politeness

We have all been compelled to listen to the oft repeated accusation that we have no manners nowadays, either at home nor abroad that, in fact, we live in a mannerless age. This is a depressing sentiment, after all that has been written and said about good manners, but I feel fairly sure that each generation has said almost exactly the same thing about itself. The "gentleman of the old school" is always moving backward, and some of us are prone to look upon him as the only real gentleman. Our mothers and fathers tell us that they would never have dreamed of doing or saying the rude things we do, but here in an old book published in 850, similar accusations are made against them. I believe that we have not changed so much for the worse in manners as many well-meaning persons seem to think we have, though it is true that we have given up much of the ceremony and the formality that used to rule the well-bred world. Good manners, after all, are the expression of good hearts, and good hearts are found in every generation. We are all just as anxious and just as interested to have real courtesy a part of our daily lives as we ever were, and especially would we like to feel sure that we were going always to keep an ideal of good manners in our family life.

In "The American Gentleman's Guide to Polite Manners," previously alluded to there are some quaint rules of etiquette to apply in the family—quaint only in their form of expression, for the substance is as good today as it ever was.

"In the inner temple of your home," says the "Guide," "render your family the reverence due, toward your father use a deferential manner mingled with respect. Let the familiarity of domestic intercourse never degenerate into a rude disregard of the restraints of refinement, nor an unfeeling disregard of the feelings of others. Cultivate domestic politeness."

"Cultivate domestic politeness"—this is a motto that every one of us should bear religiously in mind.

Of course, it is amusing to young people to read in the "Guide" how a boy addressed his mother: "Mother, you are the most beautiful and irresistible of your beautiful and irresistible sex." We do not use such high flown language now, but the fact remains that a boy's manner towards his mother is one of the most important parts of his education. And really, a little bit more formality on the part of the modern boy would not come amiss in the least. Do boys remember always to offer the best chair to their mother as she comes into the room; to rise and open the door when she goes out, many times with her hands laden with sewing, bric-a-brac or books? All a boy [illegible] right attitude to observe toward women he can learn through the courtesies that he should be required to pay to his mother and his sisters.

What is the ideal of true family courtesy? It is the test of whatever real courtesy we have in us, because the family sees us at all times and under all conditions, even when we are tired and hurried and disappointed, three states of mind and body that are apt to have a disastrous effect on the good manners that we plume ourselves on thinking we have at all other times.

There is only one rule for domestic politeness, and, of course, it is "Put yourself in his place." I firmly believe that among the various members of the average family a certain frankness that is not practiced on the outside should obtain, so that they may learn important things from one another. But the family should be most careful of the character of that frankness, and their way of expressing it, else more harm will be wrought than good.

Especially in a large family containing several grown people is this courtesy necessary. So many individualities have grown up in the same atmosphere that, unless good manners have been the rule of their days spent together, friction and endless discord are apt to develop. It is hard to conceive of rude children in a family where grown people are unfailingly polite to one another. How many of us have seen a child's rudeness so exact an imitation of grown-up rudeness in words, look, manner, everything? It would be ludicrous, were it not a reproach.

What are the rules of courtesy to be observed in the family? Many of us, who love our families very dearly, cannot but begin to wonder just how far we have offended in not observing the proper rules, and where we should begin to improve. But believe me, the rules are very simple, as all really important things are. And first of all, we must never let the accusation prove true that we have not the proper respect for older members of the family—that we live too much for the young.

Let the members of a family that has an older person in its midst make a resolution—if they have not already done so—that they will make grandmother, or grandfather, or aged auntie, feel that he or she is the central figure of the household and of first consideration. The old Hebrew maxim, "Thou shalt rise up before the hoary head, and honor the face of the old man," should be the guide of every one of us in our dealings with the aged members of the family, and that family which observes to the full the injunctions of this ancient saying will have established in its midst a beautiful sentiment that will make it marked among the families of its acquaintance.

I once knew an old lady who lived to be eighty-five years old. All the days of her life she exacted every courtesy and attention from her children and, even when they were grown men and women, not one of them ever thought to express an opinion in her presence which contradicted hers. Mother was always first, she was the queen of her household. The children gave her the easy chair, waited on her, and loved her supremely. I never knew another woman who had such a devoted family. Her sons were her lovers to the day of her death. Why? For one reason, because of the training she gave them in the courtesy that was due her position.

The woman who always lets her children disregard the attentions that are due her pays for it. I firmly believe, not only in the lack of good manners which her children show through life toward older people, but she also oftentimes receives from her sons and daughters less affection than the mother who rears her brood in the fear of good manners.

In the old fashioned phrasing, render reverence where reverence is due; and nowhere else is true courtesy, true politeness, of so great importance as in the inner circle of the family. Cultivate domestic politeness, and there will be no need of trying to instil politeness in any member of the family for use in the outside world. You can always count on its being ready to hand, if it has been practiced daily at home.

Prudence Standish

The New Style Lingerie for the Easter Bride

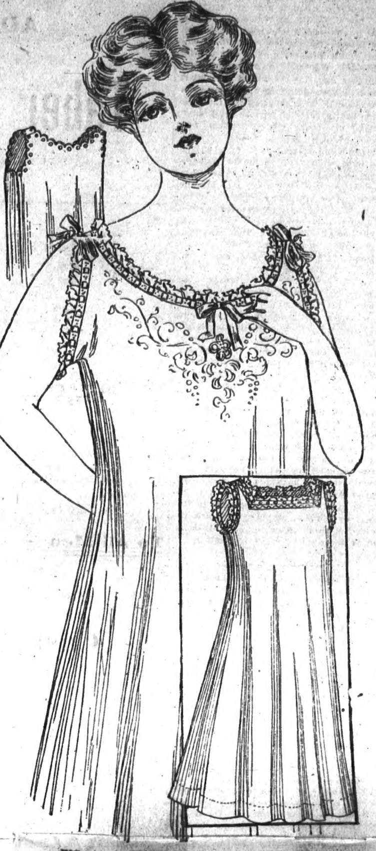


FIG. A.—A SIMPLE, BUT POPULAR CHEMISE.

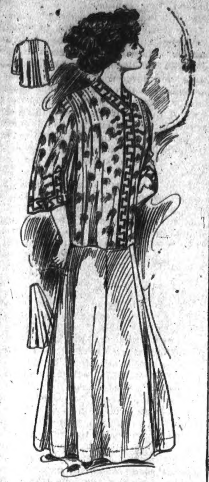


FIG. D.—AN EASILY MADE KIMONO.

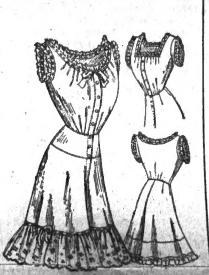


FIG. B.—THREE GARMENTS IN ONE.

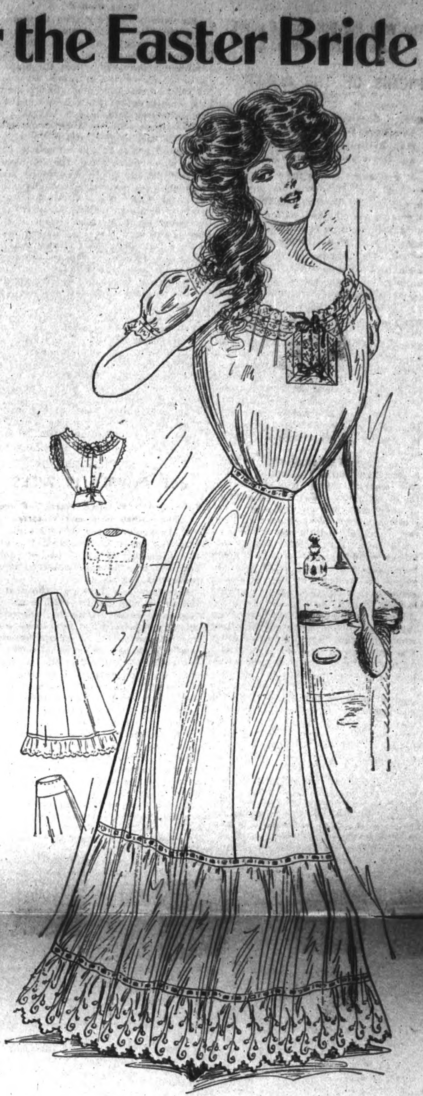


FIG. C.—CLOSE FITTING CORSET COVER AND PETTICOAT.

There were never so many novelties as the Easter bride must work into her lingerie this season. The new style of toilet, which came in with the Fall and is lasting over with few changes through the Spring of 1909, has completely revolutionized the models for my lady's undergarments, for the hidden toilet must be constructed on new principles to match the visible one.

Think of the poor little German madchen, who begins to fill her linen trunk with her own handiwork as soon as her school days are over, when the bridegroom is only an unknown quantity—where ever would she be now in the face of the new fashions? I have always thought the German maid's way a pretty custom, but quite out of the question for young Miss America, who must always be in the latest fashion. Now, more than ever would she be in a quandary even if the lingerie for the spring trousseau were cut after models of only a few months ago.

Long, slender lines must be attained to flow gracefully from the shoulder to the feet, without the dividation at the waist line, as the old darky put it, where we were wont until a few short months ago to start afresh with many skirts, ruffles and flounces. To show how far we have wandered from the old ideal it is only necessary to take one glance at "the soubrette," a charming novelty in the shape of a combination corset cover and chemise, which fits into the figure without a wrinkle or sign of unnecessary fulness. It forms one delicately curved line from the shoulder to the end of the chemise skirt.

"The soubrette" which caught my attention in a shop window, was made of sheer, white cambric. Tiny pin tucks, about three inches across the front, ran from the low neck corset cover to the bottom of the skirt, and straight bands of insertion and lace followed the lines of the tucks. The garment was finished with a scant lace ruffle around the bottom of the chemise and a narrower edge of the same design about the neck and shoulders.

A simple, but unfailingly popular close fitting chemise is here shown in model A. It can be cut with a square or round neck, and made with or without sleeves. It involves very little trouble in the making, so that it can be made after a dainty, but simple, design for every day use, or it can be worked by more elaborate trimming into as exquisite a model as the most fastidious bride would require.

This chemise can be given more character by adding to the embroidered design over the front a monogram enclosed in a Napoleon wreath of embroidery or a tiny circle of flowers. Or the chemise can be edged with lace or finished with a delicate embroidery or footing through which the bride's favorite ribbon is run.

The bride-elect must not fail to select one color for the ribbon she uses as decoration for her underwear. White is, of course, the most approved color, but if the bride prefers pink or pale blue, she may use that, provided she uses the same color with everything; else she fails to strike the harmonious note she should in her lingerie. This year, when the undergarments are peculiarly elaborate and exquisite, rosettes of ribbons are not infrequently used instead of the more old-fashioned bows.

China silk is in special favor for the new spring underwear. The really up-to-date Easter bride will see to it that she has one complete set of underwear made of this silk to wear in the warmest weather or with her daintiest silk gown. The shops are also offering along with the materials—batiste, lawn and nainsook—that we are in the habit of using for our undergarments, a lovely French dimity with invisible stripes and tiny dots in it, which is as pretty a material for fine underwear as could well be manufactured.

The three-piece undergarment made in one is so far the triumph of this season's combinations. Figure B shows the best model that has been designed to let one garment do the work of three, insure comfort and give the eagerly sought-for effect of slenderness. The model really consists of corset cover and drawers only, but is so cut that if made with gathered or circular ruffles, it gives the additional appearance of a short skirt. If it is preferred to have the drawers fit more closely to the hip line, they can be made with yokes and can be dart-fitted or joined to the yoke, so as to insure perfect smoothness. Their upper edge is seamed to the corset cover.

This is plainly the year of the greatness of gores. They are of utmost importance in the new underwear, even as they are in the exterior toilet. Get your gores right and you have conquered the problem of the new fashions.

The petticoat shown in Fig. C is gored until it fits smoothly over the upper portion of the figure. A flounce can be inserted at the knee or only a dust ruffle employed. The corset cover, which forms the upper part of this model, is a solution of several difficulties, and it would have been well for us had it been designed several seasons ago. It would have saved endless trouble with thin summer blouses. It closes at the back, as most of the blouses do, so the unattractive fashion of silk bows over the front of the cover need no longer be used to hide the buttons that would persist in showing through the front of the open work lace and embroidery blouses.

This corset cover and skirt are made from batiste and trimmed with a fine white embroidery. But the same model was used for an elaborate French lingerie creation for a bridal trousseau. About the low, round neck were three rows of lace with half an inch of material between each row. The lace insertion formed at the front of the corsage a heart, and on this was appliqued a medallion of embroidery, in this case a conventionalized American Beauty rose. The same idea was continued in the flounce of the skirt, except that there was a series of hearts and flowers about twelve inches apart.

Another beautiful adaptation of this model was hand embroidered with a conventional border of pond lilies around the flounce of the skirt. Lace medallions, shaped like lily pads, were let into the flounce at intervals. The dust ruffle of fine lace was inserted under a tiny hand-embroidered scallop.

Can you think of a nicer present to give your best girl friend for a bridal gift than her wedding underwear, three pieces in a box fixed up in French fashion and tied with great bows of ribbon? With models such as are offered now, these lovely lingerie creations can be made at home, and surely the bride will prize all the days of her life, till the lace is a fine cobweb like her memories, such an offering from the friend who is a dear associate of her youth.

For the Easter trousseau kimonos no prettier materials can be found than those which the Japanese offer us in their flowered and embroidered silks, though it must be admitted that we have improved on their exact patterns and constructed new negligee patterns more suited to our needs. The little negligee shown in Fig. D is easily made, and since it involves little labor ought to be built in materials of several weights to make the wearer comfortable with the weather. Braid is a popular trimming for the spring kimono and wash fabrics suitable for building this garment comes with a trimming of banding. A negligee made from the model shown was of pale blue viyella with splashes of corn color on the blue ground. It had a border of pale blue braid made into a wall of Troy design.

Another charming negligee was trimmed with a border of Japanese embroidery and real Japanese buttons, these coming all the way across the seas to an American girl from an admirer attached to our world encircling battleship fleet. But real Japanese buttons are a luxury few of us can possess. It is far simpler and almost as attractive to buy the Japanese embroidery and cover plain buttons with it. They are not to be used with button-holes, but as ornaments down the front of the kimono and on the sleeves as in Fig. D. The insertion of a tiny fold of the embroidery under each shoulder tuck would give a unique and pretty effect.

The several gored skirt is not supplanted in popularity for ordinary use; therefore women apparently think it is perfectly good taste to wear any old skirt with really charming negligees. But, of course, no woman of really good taste in dress would offend in this manner. House skirts for spring and summer wear should be made now from the thinner spring weight materials, so that when the bride puts on the new negligee, she will not spoil the effect by wearing a winter skirt with it.

The Easter bride has so many things to remember, so many things she needs in her trousseau, that it may be well to advise her not to forget to have made as soon as possible, at least two pretty house skirts. She can not afford to spoil her pretty gowns by ever wearing the skirts of them in the house, so two light-weight skirts of voile or panama in seven gores will be about as useful as anything she can provide herself with. They can be white, if she desires to preserve her bridal appearance.

Mary Dean

A Patriotic Table Piece

A certain woman whose name is not unknown in literary circles and who has the same birthdate as the father of her country, makes it a rule to give a dinner party on this day. Last year, in the center of her table she placed a low mound of red and white carnations, which were imbedded in a bank of ferns and moss. A blue ribbon was twisted about the design among the red and white flowers, and in the center of the whole rose a number of small silk flags, making a centerpiece that was both effective and patriotic, and which, moreover, was not so tall as to hide the guests from one another. Like all thoughtful hostesses, she invariably sees to it that the centerpiece decorations of her dinners and luncheons are not constructed to a height that will interfere with free intercourse among her guests.

WORKING WITH GLASS

The Way the Different Color Effects Are Produced.

FREAKS OF THE BLOWPIPE.

Quaint Specimen Shapes That Are Sometimes Dropped From the Puntil. How Bottles Are Made by the Clever and Dexterous Workmen.

If a stranger enters the glass works on a dark night he will find not only beauty in the blowing operations, but a great deal of humor, with an uncanny weirdness in flame and shadow that must affect his imagination to some extent. The building is circular, with a chimney sticking up through the middle of it, from the top of which a peculiar intermittent light is flickering. In the center of this building, underneath the chimney, stands a conical furnace of brick containing perhaps no fewer than eight holes which are like fiercely glaring suns and from which pour expanding broad rays of orange colored light. If your eyes are strong enough to look through the holes from which the orange beams of light emerge you see several hundredweight of molten metal shining silvery green in as many earthen dome shaped melting pots.

The nature of different kinds of glass is dependent upon the quality of the raw material, called "batch," put into the melting pots. "Batch" is a mixture of such materials as Calais sand, or common river sand abounding in silica salt cake, or sodium carbonate and much lime. Blue colors may be obtained by adding oxide of cobalt, green by means of a chrome, black by manganese and amber. The mass of molten metal got from this opaque, earthy looking "batch" has frequently to be skimmed of impurities, but it is nevertheless a problem whence comes that wonderful and enduring transparency which everybody likes to see in glass.

Until the hour strikes for the workmen to commence operations you may find them experimenting for amusement or profit with the blowpipe. You will see many an enormity produced in glass the like of which can scarcely ever have been dropped from a puntil before. Specimens are blown out to the thinness of a tissue paper bag which another puff of wind explodes with a crack, or a glowing glass pear is for very wantonness knocked off the puntil so that it may vanish with a report on the floor, its hue and heat being extinguished immediately. The floor all around the furnace chamber is covered with brittle shining splinters and particles of glass, which crackle under foot at every step. One of the men may bring you a mass of metal on a blowpipe and ask you to expend a few cheekfuls of wind upon it. The pipe takes no more blowing than a trombone, though it lacks a mouthpiece, and you may expand the bubble until it is black and cold, so fragile that it will break into a myriad pieces if you touch it. The molten glass is so ductile that it may be spun out into a thread, and the men often vie with each other to see who can make the longest and thinnest strand.

At the signal to commence work the men, already partly stripped to the waist, poke their four foot blowpipe through the hole of the crucible opposite to which they work, twisting it round until it has taken up sufficient of the ropy and viscid glass for one bottle. The man who is clever at his work will, of course, gather up neither too much nor too little for the thickness of the bottle required. He can tell without looking through the furnace holes when he has enough by the weight added to his pipe. Thus all around the fiery furnace there are figures moving continually across the lurid light, most of them dexterously wielding their blowpipes and balancing at the end of each one the exact quantity of vitrified matter to make a bottle. The amateur would find it difficult to balance the molten mass. The chances are that it would drop on the floor, never to be picked up again.

At the same moment you will see bottles in all stages of growth—some glittering gold, others cooling down to orange or red, some in the forms of plummets or dazzling pears, others as incandescent bosses threatening to become fragile bladders. It is all as charming as a pyrotechnic display. You will see the black blowpipe twirled round, blown down, held up like a gun barrel, then in the form of an incandescent lamp globe turned round on a beeswaxed cast iron implement called a marier, on whose edge the bottle neck is formed. It is held up once more, blown into, then shut up in a cast iron mold placed at the operator's feet somewhat below the level of the ground. This mold is opened and closed by a wire spring, which the operator presses with his feet, and directly the red hot bottle is inclosed he blows down the pipe once more so as to fill it completely.

A man goes round from mold to mold inserting a rod into the neck of each bottle and collecting a trayful to go to the annealing chamber. Here the bottles are stacked up for a gradual cooling process, which may possibly last thirty-six hours. This gives them the desired strength. The annealing process is a cure for their natural fragility and enables them to stand the test of boiling water.—London Globe.

Still Possible.

Clara—When Tom proposed to me he admitted that he had more money than brains.

Maude—Well, I've no reason to doubt it, although I understand he hasn't a dollar to his name.

SOLVED THE PROBLEM.

The Simple Secret of Blowing the Big Glass Globes.

Emperor Nicholas wished to illuminate the Alexander column in a grand style. The size of the round lamps to be used for the purpose were indicated and the glasses ordered at the manufactory, where the workmen exerted themselves in vain and almost blew the breath out of their bodies in the endeavor to obtain the desired size.

The commission must be executed—that was self evident—but how?

A great premium was offered to the one who could solve the problem. Again the human bellows toiled and puffed. Their object seemed unattainable, when at last a long bearded Russian stepped forward and declared that he could do it; he had strong lungs; he would only rinse his mouth first with a little water to refresh them.

He applied his mouth to the pipe and puffed to such purpose that the vitreous ball swelled and puffed nearly to the required dimensions, up to them, beyond them.

"Hold! Hold!" cried the lookers on. "You are doing too much. And how did you do it all?"

"The matter is simple enough," answered the long beard, "but, first, where is my premium?"

And when he clutched the promised bounty he explained.

He had retained some of the water in his mouth, which had passed thence into the glowing ball and then, becoming steam, had rendered him this good service.

PET ANIMALS IN WILLS.

Fortune to "My Red Horse"—Parrot Bequeathed to Queen Victoria.

A T Newbold, the Salford brewer, who has left his greyhound, Wildfire II., an annuity of £25, is one of many testators who have remembered their pet animals in their wills.

A farmer near Toulouse who died a short time ago left his entire estate to "my red horse." One John Spooner of Chicago bequeathed £400 to his dog "in recognition of his sympathy and tender nursing when I was seriously ill," and the will of a Mr. Garland contained this clause: "I bequeath to my monkey, Jacko, the sum of £100 per annum and to my faithful dog, Shock and my well beloved cat, Tib, a pension of £5."

Dr. Christians of Venice left 60,000 florins for the maintenance of his three dogs, a Mr. Harper settled £100 on his "young black cat," and a Frenchman named Souchat left his entire fortune to his tortoise.

A good many years ago an old lady bequeathed her pet parrot to Queen Victoria, with 100 guineas a year for its keep, on the amusing condition that "her majesty publicly exhibits it before her court twice a year to prove that the person intrusted with its care has not wrung its neck."—Westminster Gazette.

All Three Kinds.

There is a village in New England which clings fondly to the customs of the past and has small regard for innovations. Not long ago an old resident died. The lawyer who went up to settle the family affairs stayed overnight at the little inn. He was a dyspeptic and ever cautious about his food. Therefore he looked searchingly at the waitress as she stood at the breakfast table the next morning to greet him.

"I'm—er—obliged to be very careful of myself," he said solemnly. "My diet is extremely limited. What sort of breakfast food have you? That is all I take in the morning except dry toast."

"We have apple, squash and mince," said the girl, regarding him in kindly and sympathetic fashion. "You can take your choice or have all three if you like."—Youth's Companion.

Melbourne and the Garter.

Lord Melbourne seems to have held the title holder in legitimate contempt. The London Chronicle reminds us that once when that statesman was invited by his secretary to grant an interview to an importunate applicant for a title he exclaimed wearily: "What the mischief does he want now? Does he want a garter for the other leg?" Melbourne himself was pressed by Queen Victoria to accept the blue ribbon, but he declined. "A garter," he explained, "may attach to us somebody of consequence whom nothing else can reach, but what would be the use of my taking it? I cannot bribe myself."

Hiding Places of Diamonds.

If the Regent diamond as shown in the Louvre is only a model in paste and the real stone is hidden away, it is a case of history repeating itself, for in 1797 when the Regent diamond was pawned for house furniture to Vandenberg, a banker of Amsterdam, and he was remonstrated with upon the danger of exhibiting it to the public he replied: "The Regent that is in the glass case is a sham. The real Regent is in my wife's stays."—Pall Mall Gazette.

For the Next One.

Nagger—I've put one poor chap on his feet, anyway. Mrs. Nagger—Whom have you been fooling your money away on now? Nagger—Your next husband, madam! I've had my life insured.—London Telegraph.

Tart Advice.

Aged Admirer—Think of all the luxuries a rich husband like me could give you! Miss De Young—Oh, a rich father would do just as well! Marry my mother!—London Standard.

If all men were as industrious as some men are curious, what a busy place this world would be.—Somerville Journal.

THE LAND OF GRAVES.

Ancient Egyptians Believed In Constant Reminders of Death.

To the Egyptian death was but the beginning of a career of adventures and experiences compared with which the most vivid emotions of this life were tame. He lived with the fear of death before his eyes. Everything around him reminded him of that dreadful initiation into the mysteries of the tremendous after life for which his present existence was but a preparation. His cemeteries were not hidden away in remote suburbs; his dead were not covered with mere grassy mounds or a slab of stone. The whole land was his graveyard; its whole art was of the mortuary. "Are there no graves in Egypt that thou hast brought us into the wilderness to die?" asked the Israelites in derision, and we may believe that Moses winced at the sarcasm.

Egypt is the land of graves, and the whole energy of the people that could be spared from keeping life together was devoted to death. The mightiest tombs in the world—the pyramids—were raised upon the deaths of multitudes of toiling slaves. The hills were honeycombed passages and galleries, chambers, pits, all painfully excavated in honor of the illustrious dead and sculptured and painted with elaborate skill to make them fit habitations for his ghost.

Wherever he looked the Egyptian beheld preparations for the great turning point of existence. The mason was squaring blocks for the tomb chamber; the potter molded images of the gods or bowls and jars to be placed in the grave for the protection or refreshment of the Ka, exhausted with the ordeals of the underworld; the sculptor and painter were at work upon the walls of the funeral chamber, illustrating the scenes through which the ghost was to pass or depicting the industrious life of the departed.

The very temples which cluster along the levels beside the Nile were in a sense but vestibules to the tombs in the hills behind. The sacred lake, now the weedy, picturesque haunt of water fowl, was then the scene of solemn ferryings of the dead. The temple walls were covered with the terrors of the judgment to come. The houses of the living, indeed, were built of perishing mud, but the homes of the dead and the shrines where supplication was made to the gods who ruled their fate were made to last forever. On these all the strength, the science and the artistic skill of the ancient Egyptians were cheerfully lavished.—London Saturday Review.

A Preserve Owner's Sick Trout.

A man whose experience as a sportsman had been limited to an occasional day's fishing in the mountains bought for himself a place with a fine trout preserve on Long Island. He looked forward with great interest to the last opening day, as that would be his first opportunity to fish in his own pond, and when the day at last arrived the first streak of daylight found him leaving his house, rod in hand.

A day or two later a sportsman friend inquired as to what luck he had had.

"I caught plenty of fish, and big ones, too," responded the owner of the preserve. "There are plenty of trout in the pond, but they all seem to be sick."

"Why, what's the matter with them?" asked the sportsman.

"Well," answered the preserve owner, "to tell the truth, we were afraid to eat them. Their flesh is pink, and I never saw a brook trout that color before."

"Don't you know, man," exclaimed the sportsman, with a laugh, "that any trout will turn pink if it lives in salt water? Your pond empties into the sound, and of course the trout run in and out. The next time you have any of that sort of sick trout just send them in to me, and I'll eat them for you with pleasure."

A Tiny State.

The miniature republic of San Marino is a mere dot on the map of Europe, being the smallest state in the world as well as the oldest independent republic. Its area is thirty eight square miles, only little less than twice that of the island of Manhattan. It lies entirely in Italy, but is wholly independent. Its situation is on the easterly side of the Etruscan Apennines and about twelve miles from Rimini, on the Adriatic sea. The frontier is only twenty-four miles in length and the population would make only a small city ward, numbering less than 12,000. There is no public debt, and the annual expenses met by taxation amount to $60,000. The country has bronze and silver currency, coined by Italy, 158,000 lire of the latter and 105,000 of the former. The principal exports are wine, cattle and stone. The military force of the republic numbers 38 officers and 950 men.

The Wild Boar.

The wild boar is a most courageous animal. The element of luck counts for a great deal in pig sticking, as in most other forms of sport, and it often happens that the foremost sportsman who by dint of hard riding or thanks to the fastest horse has come up with the quarry is deprived of the coveted honor of "first spear" by a sudden "jink" or turn of the pig. The boar, in spite of his clumsy appearance, is not only possessed of a great turn of speed, but is extraordinarily active. He will turn and twist like a hare, putting every obstacle in the shape of bushes, rocks, water, etc., between himself and his pursuers, but all the time making for the nearest patch of jungle and safety. The pace after pig is faster than the best of runs with hounds, but is sooner over.—Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News.

A BAD PLAN OF TRAVEL.

The Scheme That Worried One Woman on Her Trip Abroad.

"When I hear of people joyfully making plans for their first trip abroad," said a man who has made many a transatlantic voyage, "I am tempted to give them a little bit of advice, based, of course, on my own observations, but particularly upon a remark made to me by a middle aged woman whose seat in the saloon was next to mine on my return trip last summer. This woman had a husband, and it was to him that she referred in answering my question one day. I asked her what she had been doing on the other side. She looked half quizzically, half reproachfully, at her spouse and said, 'Well, my principal occupation was trying to keep track of John.'

"It developed that her concern was not over what John might do in European capitals, but simply related to the difficulty each had in meeting the other after pursuing their several ways in a strange city, she to browse among the shops and he, an inveterate sightseer, to visit this, that and the other spot of interest. Their general scheme, as I was informed, was to diverge, say, in the morning, following their respective bents and arranging to meet at a certain place at a certain time. The plan sounds feasible, but it is experimental, and, as both of them found, it was an experiment that didn't work well. First one would be delayed and then the other, and if you have ever waited for a person in a foreign city you can appreciate the particular variety of anxiety that comes in about ten minutes. There's a feeling that something has happened to the missing person, for one thing, and, for another, there's an increasing realization that you yourself are wasting time. If you start out to look up the delinquent, the case becomes practically hopeless. The needle in the haystack is easy compared to that search. When the reunion does come at dinner time in the hotel or pension, explanations are received with tears or haughty disdain. Oh, I know; I've been through it."

A Kaleidoscope of Fashions.

For my part I commend a quick changing fashion and could I have chosen my period would have fixed on the fickle years of the first empire, when fashions shifted from week to week, and that, too, with such fine shades of difference that only the most frivolous could follow them. Then the great conqueror brought to Paris finery from the ends of the earth, muslins from India, garlands of roses from Bengal, stuffs shining with gold and silver from Cairo; from Turkey, of course, turbans, and from the far east shawls—shawls from Kashmir, from Persia and from the Levant; shawls particolored, blue—bright blue—and red and green and black and the clear yellow of the sun; shawls patterned with all the interlacings of Asian caprice and fit not only to hang from the shoulders of the fair, but to give a coquette of eastern fancy day long visions of the orient. From the past, for all time as well as all the earth was then Napoleon's, came the fashion of the troubadours—chapeaux a Creneaux, sleeves a la mameluk, cheveux a l'enfant, lending to a very modern period who can say what charming Gothic airs? How do not such revolutions of fashion enlarge the feminine heart and teach it to live in all ages and all climates!—Lucy M. Donnelly in Atlantic.

The Adored One.

He is a confirmed bachelor. In fact, his attitude toward women is almost that of a mysogynist. His particular bete noire is a new acquaintance of his sister, Miss Blank.

He met her in the street the other day and, seeing no way out of it, stopped and spoke to her. She saw how he was fidgeting to get away and said:

"You seem very preoccupied. Ah, I know! You are thinking of the one you adore."

"I adore no one," was his stiff rejoinder.

"You can't deceive me. I know you are deeply in love. Besides, your sister showed me a photo of the object of your devotion only last night. It isn't a type I admire. But, there, every one to his taste. I won't tell any one. Goodby."

And before he could reply she was gone.

When he reached home he said to his sister:

"What girl's photo did you show Miss Blank last night?"

"Not any. The only photo I showed her was one of yourself."

Then it dawned upon him what Miss Blank was driving at.—London Scraps.

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